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...Columbia, Friday, Dec. 4
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...15 State of Cal. Monday, Dec. 14
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GOLD IN THE SANDS.

Along the Coast from Gold Bluff to Gold Beach.

First Discoveries of the Precious Metal on the Ocean's Edge—Hardships and Dangers of the Early Beach Miners.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

Early in the year 1850 prospectors for gold, and others in search of new localities for varied purposes, were climbing the mountains, navigating the streams, and rambling through the wild and beautiful valleys of southern Oregon and northern California. Later in the year, and when the gold fields on the Klamath and first branches of the Salmon, Trinity and Scott rivers, and the hundreds of creeks and gulches tributary to these, were being discovered and developed, a search along the rough coasting region was begun on land and by sea for a suitable harbor at which to embark the supplies already needed by the miners, and the immense quantities yet to be required in the near future. Humboldt bay had been known for many years, and had sheltered a few vessels with supplies destined for the Klamath; but other harbors were sought for, and a convenient one was found not many miles above, and now known as Trinidad. This place soon became noted and to it the people of the interior looked for all that they required to fit the wanderers on the coast above called for rest and a store for food when nature enjoined them to halt and recruit. During the above mentioned year a small schooner set sail from San Francisco to explore the Oregon coast in search of a harbor below the Columbia. Touching the present harbor of Port Orford on the way, effected but possession was not held, for the natives were at this time, and manifested extreme hostility to their whole proceedings. But later in the year the vessel gained, which is continued

TO THE PRESENT DAY,

But the dangers which frustrated the first adventurers did not cease with the settlement of the country. Indians who were living near the place ran in and pulled him out as a lucky wave washed him unconscious body near the shore. When those on the latter saw that the man were drowned they sailed down to Trinidad and went up to the bluff in front. When they got there they found Berryman hanging to a tree dead. They had not calculated on an attack on the bluff on the same hand that the waves, natures greatest separator, could not obscure as well as on all the glittering dust in the moving sand. The vessel and some of the company returned to San Francisco with others of the men set out in search of better fields. But the apparition of the sailing vessels would not down, and subsequently searchers found the treasure again and again, and the fame of Gold Bluff was second to no place on the coast for a limited time. Even that day the mines on the beach have been worked with varying success to the present time. Rising to an altitude of 400 feet the bluff is composed of iron and common bunch sand, in which fine gold in varying paying quantities is found. Under the bluff are reefs of rocks, stumps, bones and shells, besides stone implements of a prehistoric population have been found. From below Trinidad to almost as Rondolph on Oregon iron sand in much greater quantities, and correspondingly

IN PAYING QUANTITIES,

Has long been a matter of fact to all who have visited the locality and tried their fortunes at the work. There is a certain class of men who, with commendable energy, will go into the sand and wash it when it is known to contain a large number of dollars to the cubic yard, while others will not go into the sand unless it is known to contain a dollar to the cubic foot. Between these two classes there is a wide difference, and the latter class are the ones who, when they strike a pocket of gold, make their all at one time. But the former class, who are content with less, and who are not always hungry, they get nothing that way in a day, but they get something every day, and in the course of a year they have a snug little sum laid away. Many of the miners who have been working on the beach for years have made enough to keep them in comfort for the remainder of their days, and have left the coast with a competency. Others have gone from there to the mines in the interior, and have made their fortunes. Others have gone from there to the mines in the interior, and have made their fortunes. Others have gone from there to the mines in the interior, and have made their fortunes.

Very little effort is required to get the gold. When the sand is washed in the usual manner, the gold is found in the bottom of the pan, and it is supposed that it would not fail to be found in the sand if it were washed in any other manner. There are many years since the first discovery of gold in California, and it is still being found in the sand. The gold is found in the sand in the form of small grains, and it is found in the sand in the form of small grains.

The first settlement of Oregon was made by the Indians, and it is supposed that the first settlement of Oregon was made by the Indians. The first settlement of Oregon was made by the Indians, and it is supposed that the first settlement of Oregon was made by the Indians.

SILENT NATIVES

In the meantime the stake planted among the bushes near the mouth of the Klamath river, and the first settlement of Oregon was made by the Indians. The first settlement of Oregon was made by the Indians, and it is supposed that the first settlement of Oregon was made by the Indians.

THE WEATHER AS WARM

And severe as the Indians had their punishments from at a spring near the village. Several of the white men in the town armed themselves and the greater number of them went to the gaming places and killed nineteen. Here the chance and I turned the village from that day be natives did not bother us during our stay. Ward on rose till all the Indians on Pistol River, George, became extinct. Crescent City, with its eighteen inhabitants, is the only town in the county. Crescent City was first settled in the year 1853, and it has been the county seat ever since. It is situated on the coast, about twenty miles north of the mouth of the Klamath river, and about fifteen miles south of Crescent City. The town is built on a sandy beach, and the houses are built on the sand. The town is surrounded by high mountains, and the scenery is very beautiful. The town is supplied with water from a spring which is situated about a mile from the town. The water is very good, and the supply is abundant. The town is also supplied with water from a well which is situated in the town. The water from the well is very good, and the supply is abundant. The town is also supplied with water from a well which is situated in the town. The water from the well is very good, and the supply is abundant.

SILENT CAMPAIGN

While Crescent City, the Indians in the vicinity of the town were very quiet, and the settlers were not disturbed by them. The Indians were very friendly, and they would come into the town and trade with the settlers. The Indians were very fond of the white men's clothing, and they would trade their furs for clothing. The Indians were very fond of the white men's food, and they would trade their furs for food. The Indians were very fond of the white men's tools, and they would trade their furs for tools. The Indians were very fond of the white men's guns, and they would trade their furs for guns. The Indians were very fond of the white men's ammunition, and they would trade their furs for ammunition. The Indians were very fond of the white men's whiskey, and they would trade their furs for whiskey. The Indians were very fond of the white men's tobacco, and they would trade their furs for tobacco. The Indians were very fond of the white men's coffee, and they would trade their furs for coffee. The Indians were very fond of the white men's sugar, and they would trade their furs for sugar. The Indians were very fond of the white men's flour, and they would trade their furs for flour. The Indians were very fond of the white men's meat, and they would trade their furs for meat. The Indians were very fond of the white men's vegetables, and they would trade their furs for vegetables. The Indians were very fond of the white men's fruit, and they would trade their furs for fruit. The Indians were very fond of the white men's clothing, and they would trade their furs for clothing. The Indians were very fond of the white men's blankets, and they would trade their furs for blankets. The Indians were very fond of the white men's guns, and they would trade their furs for guns. The Indians were very fond of the white men's ammunition, and they would trade their furs for ammunition. The Indians were very fond of the white men's whiskey, and they would trade their furs for whiskey. The Indians were very fond of the white men's tobacco, and they would trade their furs for tobacco. The Indians were very fond of the white men's coffee, and they would trade their furs for coffee. The Indians were very fond of the white men's sugar, and they would trade their furs for sugar. The Indians were very fond of the white men's flour, and they would trade their furs for flour. The Indians were very fond of the white men's meat, and they would trade their furs for meat. The Indians were very fond of the white men's vegetables, and they would trade their furs for vegetables. The Indians were very fond of the white men's fruit, and they would trade their furs for fruit.

TWO MORE SOUTH

On the stretch of coast were Point Orford and Crescent City below and in between. There was much travel down the coast from the doubtful things above to those things below and it was not safe to be down the coast along the difficult, secluded trail, among the treacherous savages, and none to be heard of again. A notable instance of this kind occurred in the spring of 1854. Above year three men, mounted and with one or two pack animals, started to come down to Crescent City. They succeeded in making their way safely through the many Indian villages along the trail till they had reached a deserted village half way between Winchuck and Smith river, where they were supposed to have camped for the night. One of these men was to meet on the Chetco prairie two days from the time of their departure from Crescent City. They did not arrive at the appointed time, and search was made for them, but they were not found. It was supposed that they had been killed by the Indians, but no one knew for certain. The Indians were very friendly, and they would come into the town and trade with the settlers. The Indians were very fond of the white men's food, and they would trade their furs for food. The Indians were very fond of the white men's tools, and they would trade their furs for tools. The Indians were very fond of the white men's guns, and they would trade their furs for guns. The Indians were very fond of the white men's ammunition, and they would trade their furs for ammunition. The Indians were very fond of the white men's whiskey, and they would trade their furs for whiskey. The Indians were very fond of the white men's tobacco, and they would trade their furs for tobacco. The Indians were very fond of the white men's coffee, and they would trade their furs for coffee. The Indians were very fond of the white men's sugar, and they would trade their furs for sugar. The Indians were very fond of the white men's flour, and they would trade their furs for flour. The Indians were very fond of the white men's meat, and they would trade their furs for meat. The Indians were very fond of the white men's vegetables, and they would trade their furs for vegetables. The Indians were very fond of the white men's fruit, and they would trade their furs for fruit.

WILLIAMS DIES

In the early morning gray and dim, in which the dreamer's dream is apt to be the most vivid, the white man the dwelling above, with new vigor, and the dreamer, with the dreamer's dream. It is apt to be the most vivid, the white man the dwelling above, with new vigor, and the dreamer, with the dreamer's dream.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

PIONEER DAYS

The Experience of J. W. Nesmith in Crossing the Plains.

An Interesting and Valuable Account Left by Himself of the Immigration of 1843 and of the Country as They Saw It.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

The late J. W. Nesmith, who filled a prominent part in the pioneer history of Oregon, discussed the highest positions in the military and state could confer upon him, was several times elected to the United States Senate, and was the first Pioneer Boy. It is matter of interest that those particulars cannot be had of his public official career, but few know, because it was not in any degree a part of the history of our state. His career illustrates how all epochs of human life are open to American youth and how a man may rise in our country from the highest ranks of the political life

TO THE LOWEST OF ALL.

Nesmith's own account of himself follows. I have often heard him, in cultivated people in Washington, the reason for my coming to Oregon in that early day. I have found that a difficult question to answer. I was a poor, homeless youth, destitute of friends, money and education. A mate of a reckless spirit of adventure, one place was to me the same as another. Thinking my condition might be made better, and knowing it could not be worse, I took the leap in the dark. But in the emigration that accompanied me there were stand-outs of mature years, and cultivated intellects, men who left "comfortable circumstances" to meet hardships, and to endure privations, with the hope of bettering their condition in life. I was a poor, narrow-minded boy, and I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them. I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them. I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them.

I was in the sweet flexile voice of a girl, which struck sound which grates on one's ear like the discordant notes of a violin. I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them. I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them. I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them.

As a preparation for the journey, I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them. I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them. I was not able to appreciate the motives that influenced them.

In the company there were persons of all years of age, and there were many children. There were many children. There were many children. There were many children. There were many children. There were many children. There were many children. There were many children.

WHITMAN'S ADVICE TO LOWE.

Capt. Grant then in charge of the Hudson Bay company at Fort Hall, endeavored to dissuade us from proceeding further with our wagons, and showed us the wagons that the emigrants of the preceding year had abandoned, as an evidence of the impracticability of our determination.

Dr. Whitman was persistent in his assertions that wagons could proceed as far as the Grand Dalles of the Columbia river from which point he asserted they could be taken down by rafts or batteaux to the Willamette valley, while our stock could be driven by an Indian trail over the Cascade mountains, near Mt. Hood.

Happily Whitman's advice prevailed, and a large number of the wagons with a portion of the stock, did reach Walla Walla and The Dalles, from which point they were taken to the Willamette the following year.

Had we followed Capt. Grant's advice and abandoned the cattle and wagons at Fort Hall, much suffering must have ensued, as sufficient provisions of all kinds to carry us to Vancouver, where we could obtain supplies, were not to be had at Fort Hall. Dr. Whitman's advice was followed by a large number of the emigrants of 1843, and they were taken to the Willamette valley, while our stock could be driven by an Indian trail over the Cascade mountains, near Mt. Hood.

Happily Whitman's advice prevailed, and a large number of the wagons with a portion of the stock, did reach Walla Walla and The Dalles, from which point

REBELLION SKETCHES

Pope's Disastrous Campaign in Northern Virginia.

Appointment of Gen Pope—Recall of McClellan from the James River—Ordered Mountain and Manassas—Critiolsms on the Campaign

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

When the Confederate Jackson made his sudden dash into the Shenandoah valley, frightening the nation for the safety of Washington, and caus ng the recall of McDowell's corps, thus preventing its union with McClellan, it was immediately determined to organize a new department out of the dis cinted and separate commands of Banks, Fremont and McDowell, for the special protection of Washington, and to operate toward Manassas This movement still left the army of McClellan 85,000 strong on the James river before Richmond The new consolidation was called the Army of Virginia, and its command given to Ma. Gen John Pope

Unfortunately Gen Pope's first utterances, both before the war department at Washington and to his army on taking command, savored of criticism of the operations of his predecessor and laudation of himself By birth he was a Kentuckian He had been successful in Missouri against Price, and later had cap tured Island No 10 in the Mississippi, with 6000 prisoners, 12 cannons, and 7000 small arms He marked success equaled in April, and in July he took charge of this new organization before Washington It was natural that he should feel some elation at his own success, but quite an imprudent that he should have expressed it To his army on taking command he said: "I have come to you from the west, where we have always seen the backs of our enemies—from an army whose business it is to seek the adversary and to beat him when found whose policy has been attack and not defense I presume I have been called here to pursue the same system" What he said of the western army was true most of the successes of the nation thus far had been with this army Up to this time it had met with no serious reverse, and never did afterward No one could fail to see the contrast in this respect between the armies, but Gen Pope did not know some things then which he learned later. McDowell, who had been beaten in the first Bull Run battle, Fremont and Banks, who had both been beaten only a short time before by the Confederate Jackson, were all leading officers now in Pope's new command and it was the most natural thing conceivable that these officers should understand Pope's statement as a criticism The result was, at the very commencement, and before a movement had been made, Gen Pope was antagonized, and he began his campaign under a want of confidence by his subordinate officers Worse still

A CLAMOR FOR MCCLELLAN'S REMOVAL

From the James river had begun, and was strongly urged upon the authorities at Washington. This was made all the more boldly and persistently, because, as was well known President Lincoln had not favored McClellan's plan of campaign from the first, and had set himself to it only when overruled by a vote of the division commanders in his army It is said that Gen Pope was prominent in urging this request. He claimed that McClellan's supplies would be cut off, and that the two commands as then situated could not co-operate.

The campaign, planned by Gen Pope which occurred immediately after the battle of Pittsburg Landing closed he last day of May, and immediately afterward Gen. Halleck, who commanded the western army during this campaign, was ordered to Washington as commander-in-chief This general at once joined in the clamor for McClellan's recall As Halleck held his appointment solely by the will of the president, by whom he had been made without any consultation with any one, Halleck's influence was all powerful, and accordingly McClellan was ordered to bring his army back to Washington, notwithstanding, only a short time before this the president had promised to reinforce him with 20,000 men, and he had begun to lay his plans for another campaign against Richmond by the way of the James river

McClellan's army was immediately marched to Fortress Monroe and hurried by transports back to and Washington but Lee, anticipating Pope's movement into Northern Virginia, had dispatched Jackson's, corps reinforced by the division of Hill to ard Gordonsville This officer crossed the Rapidan river and moved to the pepper Pope met this move ment by throwing forward the corps of Gen Banks, eight miles south of Culpeper, where he met Jackson's army, and though Banks was outnumbered three to one a severe engagement ensued, known as the battle of Cedar Mountain Banks was severely handled, lost 2000 men and a great deal of ma terial, but fought gallantly, and being reinforced, checked Jackson s northward march Bearing still larger reinforcements to Banks command, he again moved forward eight miles to Gordonsville Then was a most unequal contest and the general disp ri of Banks upon this occasion was of the highest orde This movement of Jackson again caused the greatest excite ment at Washington The authorities had learned ere this that Jack son was a most daring and brilliant commander, and his rapidity of movement made him a most dangerous enemy Burnside's corps which had reached McClellan only a short time before he was ordered to leave the Peninsula, was at once hurried forward to Fre lericksburg in advance of the main army 11,000 strong

LEE RELIEVED FROM MCCLELLAN ADVANCES AGAINST POPE

The rapid movement of the troops of Burnside to Fredericksburg opened the Confede ate commander s eyes to the fact that the long desired moment had arrived While McClellan continued before Richmond almost within sight of the Confederate capital, Lee was powerless to do more than remain on the defensive Jackson had been sent to Gordonsville with 20,000 men and could not be reinforced while McClellan remained and at this stage of affeedings we find the strange spectacle of 85,000 to 90 000 Union troops confronting Richmond on the south side, then defended by about 60 000 Confederate troops under Gen Lee while less than fifty miles distant, on the north side of Richmond, Pope, now reinforced from Burnside's corps, had about 50,000 troops confronted by Jackson with about 25,000 In other words, the Union army numbering one and a half times that of the Confede ate army, was nearly equally divided on the north and south of the Confederate capital It is no string that Lee was glad to note that McClellan had been relieved by Pope

Accordingly on the 14th of August Jackson was joined by Longstreet's corps the division of Lee's army Pope had marched to the Rapidan, leaving Banks in the rear at Culpepper Jackson and Longstreet now advanced toward the Rapidan with about 55,000 men Pope immediately fell back behind the Rappahannock Finding it impossible to cross this river with Pope holding the fords, Lee left Longstreet in Pope's front, while

JACKSON BY A LONG DETOUR TURNED HIS FLANK,

Marching up the south bank of the Rappahannock, and by passing through the Bull Run mountains, reached Bristow station, twenty five miles in the rear of Pope s line, directly on the road to Washington, and within forty miles of that city In spite of every precaution it seemed Jackson was the evil genius who should continue to keep Washington in a furor of excitement and alarm In making this brilliant and daring flank movement, the fault only may be found that it was not made sooner Jackson had marched between sixty and seventy miles through mountain passes, and had reached his intended destination before Pope knew where he had gone The danger of an attack on Washington was obviated by the advance of McClellan s army, which had then reached Alexandria Arriving at Bristow Jackson sent his cavalry forward to Manassas Junction, eight miles nearer Washington Here he captured several hundred prisoners, eight pieces of a battery, and immense commissary and quartermasters stores and cut Pope s railroad communication with the army of the Potomac

Pope had now been reinforced with Reynolds's division, and the corps of Porter and Heintzelman from McClellan's army, while the corps of Sumner and Franklin were on the way, but at this time between Washington and Jackson As soon as it was known that Jackson had successfully reached Pope's rear Longstreet followed on the same route taken by Jackson, intending to join that general somewhere near Manassas Junction but as he was two days' journey behind, had to cross the Rappahannock, and pass through Thoroughfare Gap in the Bull Run mountains, in order to reach him, Jackson's condition seemed absolutely hopeless. Sumner and Franklin in the front, and supposed to be rapidly approaching him from the direction of Washington on the north, had a united force nearly equal to his own, while Pope, now reinforced by McClellan, had about three times his number posted at various points and approaching on the south, while Longstreet, the head of Lee's column, could only reach him from the west through a dangerous mountain pass

On the 26th Pope was at Warrenton Junction If the reader will now imagine a line of rail road running from northeast to southwest a distance of fifteen miles, from Manassas Junction on the north to Warrenton Junction on the south, and another line of railroad from Manassas Junction, nearly due west to Gainesville (near Thoroughfare Gap, in the Bull Run mountains), a distance of fifteen miles, and then imagine a line drawn from Warrenton Junction to Gainesville, a distance of fifteen miles, he will have an exact triangle On the 27th Jackson was a Manassas Junction, with the division of Ewel near Bristow station, five or six miles south Porter's corps, about 12,000 strong, was at Warrenton Junction, with Banks still further south Hooker's division, 8000 strong, was near Ewell, on Broad Run Sixteen miles northwest of Hooker was Reno and Kearney, with 12,000, while McDowell and Sigel, with 15,000 more, were at Gainesville, with a small force at the gap, while Sumner and Franklin, with another army of 14,000, were approaching from the north He was thus also cut off from all possibility of reinforcement, and hemmed in on all sides The case seemed so clear to Pope that on the morning of the 28th he wrote to McDowell at Gainesville, "If you will march promptly and rapidly at the earliest dawn upon Manassas Junction, we shall bag the whole crowd"

HOW JACKSON WAS BAGGED

The "crowd and rapid march began as ordered, McDowell's forces from Gainesville, with Hooker, Reno and Kearney and Porter with nearly one third as many more from the direction of Warrenton Junction Pope, with the head of his column reached Manassas Junction about noon of the 28th when to Jackson's astonishment no enemy appeared in sight Pope was immediately on the ground and was confident that he had bagged his game Gen Pope reached the front about 9 o'clock, and was not then aware that he had sent the order for the movement to Jackson and was also ignorant of the locality of the commands of McDowell and Porter, of his own army Jackson was strongly posted in an old cut of an unfinished railroad Hooker and Kearney were on the right of the battle line Porter was immediately ordered to make an assault Up to this time the fighting had been principally on the center and was little more than heavy skirmishing The outlook was encouraging But Hooker remonstrated against the order but it was imperative, and with his usual determination the attack was made Grover's brigade by a gallant bayonet charge penetrated the Confederate line It gained the railroad but was driven back Kearney came to Hooker's assistance The Confederate left gave way and pulled Pope in his report he admits this attack had nearly broken his line beyond repair This assault was made at 5 P M Having ascertained Porter's position, at 4 30 Pope ordered him to attack Jackson's flank and rear This order reached Porter about dark He was then in front of the left center of Longstreet's corps, which had joined Jackson during the afternoon, and when Pope himself reached the field from Centerville As Porter could turn no flank and it was now dark, no attack was made All sound of battle soon died away as the day receded, and both armies rested during the night in their positions at dusk upon their arms

THE SECOND DAY'S BATTLE

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CRITICISMS ON THE CAMPAIGN

In many respects this campaign is the strangest of the war, if not the most unfortunate, and it has never been thoroughly understood Our best authors, in writing its history, have disagreed in very many important particulars It resulted in the death of two prominent generals, the resignation of two others, and in cashiering another about which controversy has not yet ceased It was fought with inferior force when a large army was promised and expected, and the cause of the failure to supply these promised reinforcements has not passed prominently into history, possibly because it involved so many politicians and persons—a number of whom are yet living—that it has been considered the part of discretion to let the dead bury the dead. Others will follow suit when the survivors of the actors in the drama have passed away, and then we shall hear the whole truth

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The "crowd and rapid march began as ordered, McDowell's forces from Gainesville, with Hooker, Reno and Kearney and Porter with nearly one third as many more from the direction of Warrenton Junction Pope, with the head of his column reached Manassas Junction about noon of the 28th when to Jackson's astonishment no enemy appeared in sight Pope was immediately on the ground and was confident that he had bagged his game Gen Pope reached the front about 9 o'clock, and was not then aware that he had sent the order for the movement to Jackson and was also ignorant of the locality of the commands of McDowell and Porter, of his own army Jackson was strongly posted in an old cut of an unfinished railroad Hooker and Kearney were on the right of the battle line Porter was immediately ordered to make an assault Up to this time the fighting had been principally on the center and was little more than heavy skirmishing The outlook was encouraging But Hooker remonstrated against the order but it was imperative, and with his usual determination the attack was made Grover's brigade by a gallant bayonet charge penetrated the Confederate line It gained the railroad but was driven back. Kearney came to Hooker's assistance The Confederate left gave way and pulled Pope in his report he admits this attack had nearly broken his line beyond repair This assault was made at 5 P M Having ascertained Porter's position, at 4 30 Pope ordered him to attack Jackson's flank and rear This order reached Porter about dark He was then in front of the left center of Longstreet's corps, which had joined Jackson during the afternoon, and when Pope himself reached the field from Centerville As Porter could turn no flank and it was now dark, no attack was made All sound of battle soon died away as the day receded, and both armies rested during the night in their positions at dusk upon their arms

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It is beyond question that Ayers Cherry Pectoral has done and is doing much good and is worthy of the place of honor it holds at the head of all remedies for diseases of the throat and lungs.

FIXING THE BLAME.

The Terrible Railroad Accident Near Missoula.

Three Men Who Were at Fault—The Principal One the Engineer Who Died in Utter Ignorance of It.

The *Missoulian* of Dec 4, just received, gives full particulars of the terrible accident that occurred thirteen miles east of Missoula the other day, from which the following copious extracts are taken

Just before 6 o'clock Friday morning a special tea train bound east and the regular express freight bound west came in collision on a rather sharp curve two miles beyond Turah and four miles this side of Wallace, resulting in the loss of five lives, the injury of two other men, and the destruction of two engines, a dozen cars and a considerable quantity of merchandise. Both trains were running at a high rate of speed, and the windings of the road prevented any knowledge of their approach toward each other until a second or two before the engines struck

Engineer J B Waite, of the tea train, caught a reflection of the headlight of the freight and jumped from his engine, falling upon the rocks which form the roadbed and receiving only some scratches and bruises, the high ness of his principal being quite remarkable

Norman Rice, fireman of the tea train, being on the side against the embankment could not get out in the short space of the engine's length to jump, and was caught in the wreck. His left leg was badly crushed above the knee and he received se ious internal injuries On Saturday his leg was amputated and Sunday morning he died in the hospital here, his body being embalmed and forwarded to friends in San Francisco he next day, fireman E L Hollister accompanying the remains

Thomas Depine was head brakeman on the tea train It is supposed he was on the fire or second car and when the collision occurred he was thrown forward and fell under the wreck of the engines He was crushed and burned almost beyond recognition, and both legs were severed from the body He was about 26 years old

Michael Reich was engineer of the express freight known as No 13, and had no time to get off his seat in his cab before the engines came together He was caught in the wreck and held down by the heavy machinery, while the steam from the boiler and the fire from the furnace were scalding and burning him, leaving but little skin on his body He survived all this, however, and retained consciousness until 11 o'clock that morning, dying at the hospital here just after his arrival Just before his death he said he forgave the man whose fault caused the disaster He was a Belgian, about 35 years old, and has no relatives in this country He was an estimable and very popular man with his acquaintance, and was generally considered a sober man.

Alvin S Moffat was fireman of the express freight and was instantly killed His left arm was torn from his body at the elbow, his legs and back were broken, and he was badly scalded He was a new man on the road It is said he had a premonition of death and did not want to go on this trip, but the regular fireman was sick and Moffat had to take the place He was about 26 years old and was from Pennsylvania. His body was taken to Ogden by the wife of a Labor Fireman H W Smith accompanying it to Garrison

Frank Bohnert was head brakeman on the freight and in the crash had one foot crushed so badly as to make amputation necessary He was also bruised somewhat, but is getting along fairly well in the hospital here

Wm A Andrews was working his way over the road and it is supposed was riding on the rear of the engine of No 13 when the crash came He was crushed almost to a jelly, the top of his head being entirely taken off It is supposed he was about 22 years old From letters in his pocket it was learned that he had been at work in Butte and was probably making his way to Portland, Oregon, where he had a sister, Mrs Kohn, who, in letters, was urging him to go there She was notified of his death, and it is supposed will have his body taken up and forwarded to that place.

J J Fitzgerald was beating his way on the engine, trying to get off at Wallace, where the train should have stopped and hunt work here His pelvis bone was fractured but he is doing well in the hospital there At the time of the collision he was thrown to the edge of the water, his legs being in the river and his body on the bank, from which position he could not disengage nor aid of his injuries.

W D Pope was an occupant of No 13, and here his name is spoken of as Sherman, S M Burns was in the caboose They were considerably shaken up but not injured Of the tea train, Winchell was conductor, and ——— rear brakeman, and the with Wm Cloud, a car repairer, were in the caboose and were thrown violently forward at the moment of the collision, but all escaped with trifling bruises and scratches These all took immediate steps to send word of the disaster to Missoula, and dispatched engines for and a train to relieve and rescue as far as possible their injured comrades.

WHO WAS TO BLAME

When the express freight passed Wallace without stopping the operator there knew a collision would result and he telegraphed the fact to Missoula and immediate measures were taken to send out a relief train Soon the news of the collision reached headquarters and the efforts were redoubled and the train quickly sent out with a large force of men The injured and dead were first attended to all being brought to the hospital in Missoula as quickly as possible, and every effort made to save the lives of the wounded When this had been accomplished a large force of men were put at work clearing the track, but the wreck was so great that it was deemed advisable to build a track around it, and this was done with such dispatch that it was completed before midnight of Friday and the regular passenger trains were not delayed a minute. Assistant General Manager Buckley and Superintendent Gilbert had started to Helena on the morning Friday morning at 1 o'clock, and when the news beyond Garrison of the accident they immediately left the train, secured an engine and hurried back to the scene of the disaster and on arriving pushed the remedial measures forward as rapidly as safety would permit.

Coroner Harman summoned a jury on Friday evening to investigate the accident and that body continued their researches until Tuesday evening Their report was that the two trains were moved by the direct order of the orders of the N P R R company, and the non attention to the signals at Wallace Station M F, on the part of M Reich engineer of train No 13 and that W B Downs, the night operator at Wallace, was not to blame for not stopping the latter train, and that J D Bristol, dispatcher at Missoula M T, did not use sufficient discretion in arranging for a meeting place for said trains"

It will be seen by the verdict that the principal blame rests upon the dead engineer, though other men come in for a share The evidence showed that the company was sending the tea train through on express time and making all other trains yield the right of way. Conductor Dorenus, in charge of the tea train, sent orders to the regular freight, No 13 a Beermouth, to meet the tea train at Turah, and to run twenty-five miles an hour to do so But the tea train and latter time to Missoula than was expected, and it left there with orders to meet No 13 at Wallace, who latter engineer had the right of way to Bonner's Ferry, but he was to meet the tea train at Wallace to hold No 13 there to meet the tea train, and the operator at Wallace, W D Moore, placed the signal a green light, for No 13, notifying the engineer of the fact. But when No 13 came along it did not so. As the train approached Wallace the whistle sounded and the train slowed up a little, but as the engineer passed the depot two short whistles, the signal to throw off brakes, were given, and the train went by at the rate of twenty miles an hour, as near as can be ascertained from the speed sheet and from the statement of parties at the depot. W H Goodrich, Ted Hammond, Robert Bashaw, W R Liberty and others were at the depot intending to take the train and as it went thundering by they said it was not going to stop but operator Moore insisted that the engineer would not disregard entirely the signal, pointing to the green light. When the disappearance of the train convinced him that it would not stop, he immediately said there would be a collision and went to his instrument and telegraphed the fact to Missoula In the course of ten or fifteen minutes the noise of the shock was heard

The blame of the disaster seems to be distributed between three men The train dispatcher, J D Bristol, appears to have made a mistake in changing the meeting point of the two trains, and in making the change he violated a rule of the company which provides that a freight train in such case as this shall have its orders at least one station from the meeting point. In this case the train was held for orders at the meeting point. The rule is made to insure safety from collisions, and should be obeyed, but Mr Bristol, in his desire to post the tea train forward, assumed that the engineer and conductor of the freight would obey the rules of the company and the signal to stop. This was not done and the accident followed.

A rule of the company requires all trains to stop at nigh telegraph stations, Wallace being the only station of that character between this place and Beermouth, and not to leave until the conductor has his clearance order which order he is supposed to pass to the engineer A casual observer would conclude that the engineer had been received and then going on, the train thus not coming to a full stop This of course, is a violation of the rule On the morning in question engineer Reich slowed up his train somewhat as he approached Wallace, though the evidence shows that he went by the depot at the rate of twenty miles an hour, gave whistles when near the depot, and went on without his clearance paper All the gentlemen who were at the station testify positively that operator Moore could not possibly have given Reich any paper, and no such document was found on the person of the engineer after his death

Conductor Dorenus was a following of the custom mentioned in the last paragraph, and when the engineer whistled off brakes as he Wallace depot was passed, he supposed the engineer had received the clearance paper in the usual way and was going on This idea was naturally strengthened by the knowledge that he had an order to run at the rate of twenty five miles an hour from the tea train at Turah, and that the latter train must not be delayed. He made no inquiries, but if one which, perhaps, many conductors would have made

Not only was it the duty of the freight train to come to a stop at Wallace to get clearance orders, but in this instance it was doubly so necessary

THE SIGNAL WAS DISPLAYED

The rule of the company is that on sight of such signal conductors and engineers must go to the office at once to receive and respond to orders, they must keep a careful lookout for the signal a telegraph stations, and when seen he train must be brought to a full stop, and if the orders are not for them they must obtain a clearance to that effect in printed form from the operator in charge, which the conductor must read and hand to the engineer before proceeding On the morning in question the green signal was displayed at Wallace before the train reached there, as was positively proven by several disinterested parties, but for some reason which will never be known Engineer Reich did not obey it, and to this disobedience the greatest blame attaches. Conductor Dorenus also fortunately blame on this account, because he should also have seen the green light and when he found the engineer running by it and his brakemen should have gone out on the rails and set the brakes, by which means he could have stopped the train. But he and both men had read brake-man claim to have seen no signal and allowed the train to go on for reasons mentioned above

From all the evidence which we have the verdict of the coroner's jury fixes the blame upon the proper parties An effort has been made to fix a greater or less share of blame upon the management of the road, but we do not see how the can be justly charged to the extent of which would only be called to account if the rules of the road were defective, or if the employes of the company were incompetent men, or if the officers were cognizant of and acquiesced in the repeated violations of the rules, or if the employes were overworked and had not the necessary amount of rest to enable them to perform their work properly But in none of these particulars has the management been found at fault The rules of the road are admitted to be excellent, and if obeyed they make an accident of this kind impossible As to the character of the employes, the three men at fault here, Dispatcher Bristol, Engineer Rich and Conductor Dorenus, are all said to be excellent railroad men bearing the best reputation in every particular, and these good words are given them, not only by the officers, but by their associates and companions in work The officers of the road deny any knowledge of the repeated violations of the rules brought to light by this accident, and it is reasonable to suppose that such violations would not reach their ears, as the employes would not risk losing their situations by telling the fact It is only when some accident occurs through the violations of rules that the fact becomes generally known. The employes also say that overworked We understand that the trainmen of No 13 had been resting in Hena two days before starting on this trip The accident seems to be due to the errors of the three employes For his error Engineer Rech paid with his life and the other two men will probably be punished in one way or another

The wrecking train by all railroad men and others here known, and a visit to the spot where the ten cars of freight and cars have been brought, would convince most any one of the correctness of the statement

The bodies of the dead were frightfully mangled, and the morgue at the hospital where the bodies were laid out was a place to be avoided by persons of delicate sensibilities

Holmes, the dead brakeman, was passing under an assumed name, his real name being C L Stanton

Theories conjecturable are advanced to account for Engineer Reed running by Wallace in spite of the green light, but none are satisfactory

Operator McKee, at Wallace, was fortunate in having several creditable gentlemen as witnesses to the fact of the display of the green signal, as in the absence of evidence it would be natural to infer that the operator would be more likely to make a mistake than the engineer and conductor, whose lives would be endangered.

Sunday morning Sheriff Lane swore out a complaint against Conductor Dorenus, charging him with manslaughter, and he was arrested, but afterward gave bail. His examination was set for Wednesday, but was then postponed until to-morrow

DRAMATIC DIVERSIONS.

The "Octoroon" at the Casino, as a Fitting Sample of the Evergreen Drama.

Miss Jeffreys Lewis at the New Market in the Woman of the World to which No body Goes.

The large house at the Casino on the performance of the "Octoroon" shows that a really well written play will always draw well when given by a company of anything like average merit. and what a play the "Octoroon" has been from first to last! Stolen almost bodily from one of Capt. Mayne Reid's novels, it everywhere bears traces of Boucicault's ingenuity in its brilliant dialogue and superb stage situations Probably no modern play has made as many fortunes in the past twenty-five years as the "Octoroon." It was the last play given at the old Broadway theatre prior to its demolition It made a fortune for Boucicault, who squandered it as he has done a dozen others It made another for Ben de Bar, of New Orleans, and saved George Wood, of Cincinnati, from utter bankruptcy Wheatleigh, who was here with the Wallack company about two months ago, brought it out in California, together with the "Colleen Bawn" and a dramatization of Scott's "Hear of Midlothian" He played the three pieces in the California towns for six months, of which four were spent in San Francisco and then went to Australia with them, where he made as much more with them, being a total of about $12,000 in one year not counting the six day voyage between San Francisco and the land of the kangaroo He told me that in all that time he never played the "Octoroon" for less than $250, though he had given the "Colleen Bawn" to much smaller houses and the Scotch piece was almost a total failure Last spring, in Chicago, I was talking with my old friend Hooley about matinees and asked him what play he considered the best piece for afternoon performances

"Why, 'East Lynne' or 'Miss Multon' ahead of all others, and next to them the 'Octoroon' It does not take a moment's consideration to answer that question," replied the veteran.

After a protracted season of barn-stormers and stock actors on starring tours (and I really don't know which is the worst) Manager Howe of the New Market has given the Portland play-goers a week of genuine novelty in the shape of an actress who can act. For the past eight years I have been urging every lessee of the New Market theater to bring out Miss Jeffreys-Lewis, and just as I had given up in despair of ever seeing her on the Portland boards, along she comes and sets the town in ecstacies, as I knew she would She plays wicked women, of course, but not women of the type of Milwood or Nancy Sykes. Her naughty girls are of a far more dangerous type, women of refinement and of the world in which nobody goes, and in this line of characters at least she is unapproachable. During the week she has given us "Forget-me-Not," in which she did some great acting, next "Diplomacy," in which she makes a great deal of the otherwise insignificant part of Countess Zicka; and on Friday and Saturday nights, Wednesday matinee acting Lady Isabella in legare. The third act of this play she has almost entirely to herself. She meets the family friend of former years and he exhausts himself in appeals to her former liking for him and to her sense of justice, but she is deaf to both. He has scarcely left the stage before her divorced husband appears, and the scene between him and the wife whose life has been blighted by an unjust suspicion, baffles description The power of Miss Jeffreys Lewis in Odette is not a bad woman at heart. She was a giddy wife, but not a guilty one. Her husband's imperious demeanor prevents her from explaining an awkward situation in which she is almost entirely blameless. He seals her child from her out of its cradle, and hides it away to be brought up in ignorance of his mother and the wife, dishonored by a cruel lie, is driven into the streets at midnight.

What she becomes, is what her surroundings make her. All home ties severed, she gradually grows into a desperate and heartless woman, whose life is a daily conspiracy against the purses of rich fools, the older the better Her jewelry gambled off or pawned to pay her debts, she is nearly at the bottom of her trunk when we find her as the regning sorceress of a gambling hell at an Italian watering place Her daughter, now grown up, has an eligible offer of marriage, but the obstacle in the way is the mother The young man's parents demand that Odette shall renounce her title and take another name before their son shall wed her daughter Here comes the struggle for the mastery The woman who was thrust forth a midnight from her palatial home and consigned to spend fifteen long years without a sight of the girl for whom she had borne the only agony of maternity, now has the whip hand of the situation She has scarcely spoken to Odette a sentence to which the latter has not had before she brings him on his knees at her feet as a suppliant. She only consents to consider the proposition at all, on the ground that she is to see her daughter who has been taught to consider her dead and who really believes such to be the case Foiled at every point, the husband reluctantly consents and the disgraced wife is introduced

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The Oregonian.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, Dec. 5—6:49 P. M.

Place of Observation.	Bar.	Ther.	Hum.	Dir.	Vel.	Rain.	Weather.
Portland	29.99	38	82	Calm	00	0.00	Cloudy
Olympia	29.96	37	85	S	04	0.00	Cloudy
Roseburg	30.01	40	45	Calm	00	0.00	Clear
Red Bluff	30.06	42	50	S	06	0.00	Clear
Sacramento	30.00	44	48	S	00	0.00	Clear
Fort Canby	29.88	48	82	S	20	0.18	Rain
Yaquina	29.91	44	61	Calm	00	0.00	Clear
Seattle	29.94	42	82	SW	00	0.00	Fair
Walla Walla	30.00	42	82	SW	00	0.00	Fair

Minimum thermometer, 38 maximum, 52.

OUTGOING PASSENGERS.

The steamer State of California sailing hence carries the following passengers:

B Seller	E Martin
S Linkton	M Regensberger
J S Lawrey	Gen McKeever
C H Clark	M Marcise
Henry Lewis	A Walker
Miss McKeever	T F Abrams
Miss Devine	Mrs Abrams
Mrs C Gray	Miss N Hill
Mrs L Hill	A Cohn
E Pollister	A Grant
N Leigel	B J Linden
D Tuthill	R L Galbreath
S Thall	J McCaffary
Wm Clark	Jake Kohn
R Farrell	M Tichner
J M R Wiederfield	Mrs R L Jones
A E Mallory & wf	Miss Archer & son
Mrs M Adams	O E Strickland
Mrs Day & sister	Mrs E S Ward
Mrs Gray	Mrs W H Tuthill
Mrs Leslie	Dr R O Leet
Mrs Robinson	T C Shephard
Geo Reynolds	M B Goldstein & wife
B B Chesscock & wife	Mrs Richards & dtr
Mrs Tanner	John Eckerd
Miss McIntosh	John Hammond
G Allen & wife	Mrs Jackson
A T Meier	W M Stafford
S Hepriger	Charles Cornelius
J Frenx	Mrs A Oppenheimer
M Casey	N P Salter & wife
D A Morris	James Collins
A B Carlson	J McMillen
L Hedeen	C E Beaton
A C Dix	Mrs L Samuels
A Samuels & wife	R B Grosser & wife
Mrs Snyder	Miss Mahler
Mrs Raymond	
J B Bunyard, wf & child	and 25 in the steerage

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Passed Huntington to arrive over the Northern Pacific: John H. Dows, W. J. Marshall, Alex. Berenson, N. C. Bergan, Sophie Bergan, R. J. Ferris, L. H. Crisman, H. J. Hutchinson, Miss Nellie Thompson, L. B. Evans, R. P. Cawston and wife, H. B. Martin, and 48 immigrants.

Passed Huntington to arrive over the Short Line: H. B. DeLong, G. Hatch and wife, Mrs. M. McGuire, Mrs. J. W. Adkinson, G. F. Hamille, J. A. Edson, and 20 immigrants.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Matthew's Episcopal mission, corner First and Caruthers streets. Services at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Rev. B. E. Habersham, minister.

Trinity church, corner of Sixth and Oak streets George W. Foote, rector—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

Norwegian-Danish—Divine service at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M in the Marine church, on Third street, opposite the International hotel. Rev. J. Tybeen, Lutheran pastor.

First Congregational church corner Second and Jefferson streets.—Divine services conducted by Rev. P. S. Knight morning and evening. Sunday school after morning service.

Taylor Street Methodist Episcopal church—Sunday school at 12:45. Young People's praise meeting at 6:30 P. M. Public service morning and evening. Sermons by the pastor.

Elder J. W. Webb, of the Christian church, Portland, will preach at Shultz's hall, near the Evangelical church, on Sunday, December 6 at 2:30 P. M. Seats free and no collection.

Meeting in the Bethel at 2 P. M. sharp, will close in time to give the seamen opportunity to attend the Y. M. C. A. meeting. Parlor meeting in the evening at 7:30, conducted by Mrs. Stubbs.

First Presbyterian church, corner Washington and Third streets, for strangers and citizens. Dr. Lindsles pastor. Services morning and evening. Seats for all comers, and ushers in attendance.

St. Stephens Chapel, corner of Jefferson and Fifth streets.—Divine service with holy communion will be held in the chapel at 11 A. M Evening prayer at 3:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10. Seats free.

First German Evangelical church, corner of Eighth and Clay streets.—Services Sunday, December 6th, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:30 A. M. The public are cordially invited to attend these services.

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets. Wm. R. Stevenson, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's praise meeting 6:30 P. M. The evening services will be omitted.

Grace M. E. Church, corner of Taylor and Eleventh streets—Rev. E. W. Caswell, pastor. Communion at 11 A. M. and preaching at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:30. Seats free. Ushers in attendance.

First Baptist church, corner of Fourth and Alder streets.—Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. Preaching services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning theme: "Food for Faith." Communion and reception of members. Evening subject: "Steps in the Way to God." Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Parents are invited to come and bring their children. All seats are free. Strangers welcome.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner of Ninth and Clay streets.—Pastor, Rev. E. Trumbull Lee. Sabbath, Dec. 6, 1885, divine services as 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The "Lord's Prayer" series continued in the morning. Praise and prayer service on Sabbath at 6:30 P. M., Tuesday 7:30 P. M., Thursday 7:30 and for women on Friday at 2 P. M. This church extends a cordial invitation to the public to attend. All the seats are free.

Portland Seamen's Bethel, corner Third and Davis streets. Chaplain Stubbs, pastor. In consequence of the absence of the chaplain the Swedish and Norwegian Lutherans will hold services in Bethel hall at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Regular bethel services will be held at 2:30 P. M. Sailors' hall, by Mrs. Hamilton Stubbs, who will conduct a parlor meeting in the Mariner's Home at 7:30 P. M. Weekday meetings as usual.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

St. David's Episcopal church—Rev. John E. Sellwood, rector. Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. as usual. Sunday school at 9:45 P. M.

Temperance hall, Tibbetts's addition—Divine services on Sabbath, Dec. 6th, at 4 P. M. Sermon by Rev. D. O. Ghormley. Sabbath school at 2:30 P. M. All are invited.

Elder J. W. Webb, of the Christian church, Portland, will preach at Shultz's hall, near the Evangelical church, on Sunday, December 6 at 2:30 P. M. Seats free and no collection.

Baptist church, corner Q and Seventh streets. Rev. J. H. Hobart, pastor. Services at the usual hours, both morning and evening. Sabbath school at 12:30. All are invited to these services.

M. E. Church—Rev. S. P. Wilson, pastor. The sermon in the morning will be by the Rev. J. W. Hobbs, and in the evening by the Rev. Pierce, pastor of the Hall Street M. E. church of Portland. Sabbath school at 12:30 as usual.

There will be the usual services at the Lutheran Congregational church, East Portland. In the morning the pastor will speak from the text: "Every One Over Against His House." In the evening from the text: "What is That to Thee? Follow Thou Me."

First Presbyterian church corner of Sixth and Jefferson streets. Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor. Divine services on Sabbath Dec. 6th at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sermon by the pastor, Sabbath school at 12:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. All are invited.

Zion Evangelical church, Stephens' addition, Rev. C. C. Poling, pastor. Regular services both morning and evening at the usual hours. Subject for the morning: "The Believers, Present and Future." In the evening, "The Antidote for Sin." Sabbath school at 10 A. M. General prayer meeting on Thursday evenings. All are welcome to these services.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Rooming boats for rent. Washington Boat House.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers distinctly heard. Write or call for pamphlet free. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address PECK BROS., 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Mr. W. F. Cornell of Salem is in the city.

The ladies of the Unitarian society are making arrangements to give an entertainment in aid of the organ fund on January 7.

Friday night burglars attempted to enter the residence of Capt. Tom Mountain by cutting out a pane of glass with a diamond. They were scared off before they could get into the house.

Charles W. Cornelius, manager of the Standard theater, San Francisco, who has been here some days, returned by the State of California. He will send up G. B. Bishop, with "Strictly Business" as the attraction—a winning card.

SHIPPING NOTES.

CAPE HANCOCK, Dec. 5.—Passed in Br. bk. Alumina, Caddaq; Br. bk. Viola, Victoria; Br. bk. Katahdin, Auckland; crossed out, Br. ship Grisedale, steamer Walla Walla; vessel outside, Astoria—Str. Idaho arrived down at 5 P. M. and left out at 5:45 o'clock.

MARSHAL OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

The newly appointed marshal of Washington territory, who will succeed J. W. George, of Seattle, is Thomas J. Hamilton, of Walla Walla. Mr. Hamilton came to the territory in 1881. He is a native of Indiana, and owes his appointment to the Voorhees influence. He is a lawyer by profession.

DIVORCE ASKED.

Suit for divorce was commenced in the state circuit court yesterday by Mrs. R. C. Smith against J. T. Smith. The complaint states that they were to wedlock lawful wedlock in Halsey, Linn county, November 2nd, 1876, and have no children. The divorce is asked on the ground that defendant deserted plaintiff three years ago without cause.

FIRST LIGHTING BREATH OF WINTER.

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon the air turned cold, and an east wind, portentous of snow, came sweeping down the Columbia river gorge. For an hour it felt as if a blizzard was en route here, but suddenly the wind shifted to the south, the temperature rose, and by 7 o'clock there was a soft, warm rain which continued late in the night.

LIQUOR CASES.

Yesterday in the United States district court J. A. Burch was tried before the judge without jury for selling beer without license at Baker City. He was adjudged guilty and fined $10, which he paid. John O'Donald, who sold liquor to Indians at Pendleton, was likewise called upon to pay $10, but unfortunately he wasn't worth so much, so he is doomed to keep Jailer Dougherty company until further orders.

WANTS $500 DAMAGES.

On the night of the 22d of October last Charles Callahan, while wending his way homeward, stumbled and fell into an open hatchway in front of Mish's grocery store, 425 First street, sustaining a sprain and severe bruises to his right shoulder and side. Callahan claims he received his injuries through the negligence of the Mish family, and yesterday instituted suit against Mish and his wife to recover $500 damages, in the state circuit court.

A FREE BATH.

Last night at 7 o'clock a man who wanted to take the short road to Albina, or some equally pleasant place, jumped from the float in front of Cardinell's boathouse into the river. He was somewhat intoxicated, so much so as to be unable to thank Capt. Van Auken, of the Stark-street ferry, for rescuing him from a watery grave. He also refused to give his name. This makes the seventh man Capt. Van Auken has saved from drowning.

POLICE COURT.

Yesterday in the police court the case against Michael Kelly for breaking a window in the dwelling of Maggie Warren at Second and Taylor streets, was dismissed, it being proved that Kelly was not the man who committed the damage. James Gallagher, who passed a forged note for $25 on Sol Sapiro during the month of June, waived examination to appear before the grand jury, and was held to answer with his bonds fixed at $500. George Harvey, a vagrant, was given his liberty on the agreement that he would leave town.

LIBEL DISMISSED.

Judge Deady yesterday dismissed the libel brought by George Jones and other seamen against the British bark Norcenas. The sailors libeled the vessel for wages, alleging the master treated them in such a manner that they could not stay on board. Judge Deady held that the allegations were not sustained; also that the case should have been first brought before the British vice-consul for investigation before it was taken into court, and that it had not been shown that the conduct of the master had been such as to entitle the crew to a discharge and their wages.

HE DID NOT HIDE.

An item published yesterday stated that the Sinnott case would be determined in the court as soon as Mr. Folger, a witness in the case, could be found. The intimation came from some quarter that Mr. Folger was hiding away. Now Mr. Folger has always been one of the easiest men to find in this country. He has been absent for some time at a coal mine in Washington territory, in which he has an interest, and returned on Thursday, and has been pursuing his own business in the city ever since, and could have been found had any diligence been shown.

ANOTHER NATIONAL BANK.

A new national bank, to be known as the Commercial National bank of Portland, was organized Friday, and the following board of directors elected: Sol Hirsch, R. M. Wade, Cleveland Rockwell, Frank Dekum, C. A. Dolph, G. H. Durham and D. P. Thompson. They elected the following officers: President, D. P. Thompson; vice-president, R. M. Wade; cashier, R. L. Durham. The new bank will begin business about January 1, 1886, in the west room of the Portland Savings bank's building, corner Second and Washington streets.

CONCRETE TO BE REPEATED.

At the request of a number who were present at the concert by Prof. Walters and family, in the new rooms of the W. C. T. U. last Wednesday evening, the concert will be repeated at the same place next Friday evening, December 11, at 8 o'clock; tickets, 50 cents. With reference to the concert of Wednesday evening last it should be said that no purer or more refined entertainment has ever been given in Portland, and it was greeted by a refined and appreciative audience. The blending of the quartette was something truly remarkable.

HELP FOR A DESERTED WIFE.

A charitable gentleman interested himself in behalf of Mrs. Raymond, the poor woman deserted by her husband, the master of the ship Gracmere, and raised $135.50 to pay expenses for board incurred since she left the ship and to take her to her daughter, living in California. The contributors were: Capt. Purcell, $5; crew of Resp given, $10; Capt. Robinson, $5; Capt. Campbell, $5; Capt. Morrison, $5; Brown & McCabe, $10; Capt. Bogart, $5; H. Ackley & Co., $5; Capt. M. Kerr, $5; Capt. Scottish Admiral, $5; T. Sheridan, $2; Capt. Harkness, $5; Robb. A. McIntosh, $2; Mr. Reubs, $5; A. W. Johnson, $5; Mr. Simpson, $5; James Ludlow, $5, Cash, $5; O'Shea Bros., $5; A. Friend, $5; Capt. Lambert, $5; Taylor & Young, $5; Capt. Constable, $5; E. Luna, $5; A. Friend, $5; Capt. of the Abercorn, $3; Oregon Oil Co., $1; Wm. Pfunder, $2 50.

GAMBLING SUIT APPEALED.

A notice of appeal was filed in the state circuit court yesterday in the case of M. O'Keefe vs. Emil and Jake Weber. The suit was brought in Justice Bybee's court October 7 of the present year to recover $250. O'Keefe lost $125 backing the tiger at Weber's game during the months of August and September, and as, according to law, a man who loses at gambling games is entitled to recover double the amount of his losses, O'Keefe took advantage of the limit allowed by the statute and made a demand for restitution through the courts accordingly. Justice Bybee decided in his favor and Weber appeals. It is strange that Weber asserts every once in a while that he has sold out to eastern parties and has gone out of business and still has so many legal cases to defend growing out of gambling transactions.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

Quite a little excitement occurred last night between 1 and 12 o'clock in Chinatown. Wah How, a former cook in the Occidental hotel restaurant, was passing up Alder street towards Second, on his way home, and just as he reached the corner Lung Yan, took a shot at him. Mr. How being taken unawares dropped as close as he could to the sidewalk, and was just in time to miss a second bullet. At this juncture his assailant, either becoming scared or thinking one of his shots had proved effective, fled into the Chinese theater, followed closely by Chief Parish and several officers, who in the meantime had arrived. After quite a protracted search the would-be murderer was found in a room over the stairway in the front part of the theater, taken to the police station and locked up on a charge of assault with intent to kill. Lung Yan and Wah How had a quarrel several weeks since, and last night's shooting was probably the result of the former difference.

SWORN OFF, WITH AN EMERGENCY CLAUSE.

Poor old Joe Proctor, a chronic inebriate, struck Lady luck in the police court yesterday. Judge Morelnad was entering from the bench after a protracted siege with many who had come and gone before, and it did poor Joe has many times come and gone as honor thought he might temper justice with mercy, so he read Proctor a fatherly lecture and let him off with a fine of $2, with the alternative of serving twenty-four hours in the county jail. Joseph felt so good at this sudden stroke of good fortune that he arose in the dock with tears in his eyes and asked his honor if he wouldn't swear him off to drink no more of the fascinating cup. The judge signified his willingness, Joseph raised his right hand, and the judge said, "You do solemnly swear to abstain from all intoxicating drinks for the balance of your life, so help you God. "I do," responded Joseph, but suddenly beholding himself he cried out, "unless prescribed by a doctor, judge. "Well, unless prescribed by a doctor," replied his honor, and Joe registered his oath with a smile on his countenance that betokened how lucky he felt that he succeeded in getting the emergency clause in before it was too late.

WANTS $40,000 DAMAGES.

Some three months ago, about 8 o'clock in the morning, Patrick C. Smith, a watchman for the Oregon Railway & Navigation company, shot and seriously injured George W. Philbrick, a carpenter in front of a dwelling he was building on 27th street. Smith was arrested shortly afterward and held to answer before the grand jury, and Philbrick was taken to St. Vincents hospital for surgical treatment and on his recovery, Smith, to make matters seem what even, made a charge against Philbrick and he was also bound over. The third edition of the story developed itself yesterday, and for suits in Philbrick bringing suit in the state circuit court against Smith to recover $40,000 damages. Philbrick in his complaint alleges that Smith fired four shots at him, two of which took effect, one bullet striking his face and lodging in his neck, the second striking his chin and breaking his under jaw bone. That he suffered great mental anxiety, mental agony, was put to great expense for medical treatment, and is permanently disabled and incapacitated from attending any labor whereby he can provide means for the support of his family, and he therefore wishes the court to decide that Smith pay him $40,000. Tanner & Cary and Joseph Gaston appear for plaintiff.

OFF THE BENCH.

Judge S. A. Moreland Retires With a Graceful Speech to His Associates.

Just previous to the adjournment of the police court yesterday, Judge S. A Moreland, who retires after more than four years' active service as police judge, to give way to his successor, appointed at the last meeting of the common council, took leave of his associates with a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, which were attentively listened to by all present. They were as follows:

"As I am now about to retire from the place I have occupied for some time, it may not be out of place or me to take knowledge the many obligations I am under to those with whom I have been associated in official relations. Those relations have in the main come to partake strongly of the nature of friendship and esteem. To the chief of police and all his officers I owe a debt of gratitude for the many acts of courtesy and kindness they have shown me, and the assistance they have ever been ready to give in my efforts to discharge the duties devolving upon me. To the city attorney and the counselor for the state, as well as other members of the bar who have had practice in the court I am also under many obligations for that uniform courtesy they have ever shown, and while our relations have often been unpleasant, our relations with all have ever been of the most amicable character and I trust that in the future these ties of friendship may not be broken."

At the close of Judge Moreland's address City Attorney Tanner replied on behalf of himself and the bar in terms of deep appreciation of the judge's services, and was followed by James Gleason, who represented District Attorney Gregory and the members of the Portland bar, not forgetting all who have had relations with the police court during Judge Moreland's regime. During the advent of police magistrate Moreland has filled the office in a capable and impartial manner and deserves the hearty commendation of whom with the every success in whatever vocation he undertaking in life he may engage.

DEATH OF CAPT INGERSOLL.

Yesterday afternoon at 2:30, Nathaniel B. Ingersoll sank to the eternal rest. He did not really from the stupor to which he fell Friday morning and the end was peaceful. His age was 69 years and 11 months. He was born in Salem, Massachusetts, went to sea early in life and at 23 years of age commanded his first ship. From that time until the year 1872, when he removed to this city, he served as master of sailing vessels, and commander of steamships. He brought out the steamship Dakota from New York and commanded her when she ran between San Francisco and Australia. He leaves a wife and four children, two daughters who are married and living east, and a son and daughter in this city. The time for the funeral has not been fixed.

Capt. Ingersoll was an honest, brave charitable, industrious, honorable man. His faults were few and his virtues many, and his life was full of usefulness.

THE NEW OPIUM LAW.

At the special session of the legislature, a bill framed by Senator Sigler, regulating the sale and consumption of opium was passed, but, as it contained no emergency clause, it will not take effect for ninety days from the date of its being signed by the governor. The district attorney has obtained a certified copy of the new law, and pronounces it a "corker," especially sections 2, 3, 4 and 5, which read as follows:

Section Two—No person shall sell any preparation of which opium is the principal medicinal agent, to be smoked or eaten about the premises where sold.

Section Three—Any building where opium is sold for the purpose of being smoked on or about the premises, or where the same is smoked, shall be considered an opium den.

Section Four—It shall be unlawful for any person to frequent any opium den for the purpose of purchasing or smoking opium, or any preparation in which opium is the principal medicinal agent. In the prosecution for any violation of the provisions of this act, general reputation shall be received as evidence to establish the character of any building as an opium den, and proof that any person frequents such can shall be *prima facie* evidence that such person frequents such den for the purpose of smoking opium, and such evidence shall not be rebutted by the evidence of the defendant unsupported by other evidence.

Section No. 1 is equally drastic, as it provides that no opium, etc., shall be sold to anyone, except to a druggist, without a prescription written in English or Latin by a practicing physician, and when sold on such prescription, the prescription be kept on file for inspection for one year from date. The authorities are of the opinion that when the new law comes in vogue matters can be made very lively for the fiends.

NOTICE.

E. H. Mozart retiring from business. Having bought Mozart's entire stock, consisting of clocks, suits, silks, velvets and dress goods, at 50 cents on the dollar, we will on Monday offer to the public rare bargains, very suitable for holiday gifts. Silks by the yard black and colored $1, worth $2, at Mozart & McDonnell's Portland Dry Goods Store, 166 Third street. All Mozart's goods will be sold at 50 on the $1. Remember!

WELCOME ARRIVALS.

Arrived last Saturday by the N. P. R. R.: One hundred dozen children's trimmed felt hats, worth from $1 25 to $2 50, to be sold for 50 cents on Monday morning at the Bouquet. Also fifty dozen fancy wings, 200 sprays of flowers, two, three, four and ten yard lengths of ribbons, all sorts of ladies' hats, and silk-faced velveteen—all at 50 cents. Grand 50 cent sale to-morrow. Mel is & Co., 67 Morrison street.

MORE OF IT.

And still the good work goes on at Steinbach's. The fall (prices) in overcoats is simply astonishing. Winter goods are down to bedrock. Men whose means are limited can appreciate the present prices best. When you lay beside a suit, go to Steinbach's. There is much to be told, but words fail to express it. Call on Steinbach's.

NOW READY.

The second "series" of our picture cards are now ready for distribution. A set worth $1 at purchase. W. M. Wisdom druggist and dealer in fine goods, corner First and Stark street.

Drug Store for Sale.

A drug store in Portland, doing a good business, for sale. Address "Drugs," care Oregonian.

Hill Nye will be here on the 16th, and lecture at Masonic hall under the auspices of Lincoln Post G. A. R., of Walla Walla.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

A Record of Society Events of All Sorts During the Past Week.

The Weddings, Parties, and Personal Movements of City and Suburban People—News Notes of General Interest.

Mrs. Sol. Hirsch will spend the winter in California.

Rev. A. Binman of Forest Grove was in the city Monday.

Surveyor-General Tolman visited this country seat at Ashland last week.

Penumbra Kelly and wife have been visiting at Pendleton for a few days.

Mr. W. N. Lawrence of Whatcom, W. T., was in the city during the week.

Mr. W. E. Misner and Mrs. Hiscott were married in Sprague on Tuesday.

Hon. Joseph Jorgensen talks of making Spokane Falls his future home.

Mrs. Robertson and Dr. Parke, of Salem, were at Yakima during the past week.

James Noland and bride, of Eugene, spent their honeymoon quietly in Astoria.

Miss Mamie Montgomery of Albany, is visiting Mrs. David Dysart at Walla Walla.

Mr. George H. Marden, of Tacoma, has returned from his protracted eastern trip.

Mr. F. P. Adams, of Walla Walla, has gone to San Diego, Cala., to spend the winter.

Mrs. M. Molloy and daughter Agnes, of Walla Walla, have returned from San Francisco.

Capt. W. H. Wilcox is returned from California most Tuesday much improved in health.

Anna McCormick, of Shedd, has returned from a visit with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Miss Kate Crosbie has returned home after a four month's visit to her sister in San Jose.

Judge W. H. Clark is quite sick with a fever at Murray, in the Coeur d'Alene region.

Mrs. Redfield Addison, of New York, are visiting her brother, Mr. Charles Barnes, at Albany.

Judge D. C. Lewis and Jo Cheney last week, looking after some business interests he has there.

Miss Ella Stoughton of Vancouver, has been visiting Mrs. O. P. Anderson, of Seattle, the past week.

Mrs. D. W. Prentice and daughter, Miss May Prentice, have gone to California to spend the winter.

George Foster, of Albany, deputy county clerk, has been visiting relatives the past week in the city.

Gen. T. B. Tannat has fitted up an office in Pennington, W. T., and intends to remain there permanently.

Among the holiday events, says a Walla Walla paper, will be the marriage of Miss Louie Boehm to Milton Williams.

Mrs. C. P. Fatter, of Harrisburg, who has been making a visit with relatives in the east, returned to her home on Thursday.

Mr. Sidney Lyle, of Colfax, and Miss Lulu Heath, of Moscow, I. T., were married at the latter place November 22.

Mr. Eugene Semple writes from St. Louis that he intends to return to this part of the country early next month.

Miss Laura Hill, who has been visiting friends in the city for some weeks past, has left for her home in Oakland, California.

Mrs. A. N. Stinchfield of Olympia, who has been on an extended visit to the Easternstates, returned by the last steamer.

Mr. John Cooper of this city took unto himself a wife one day last week in the person of Miss Emma Josslyn of Salem.

The announcement is made of the approaching nuptials of Mr. Frank Goodhue and Miss Nellie Jacobs, of Walla Walla.

Dr. James Bruden of Walla Walla has gone east, summoned by a telegram announcing the dangerous illness of a relative.

On Sunday evening last at Tacoma, Mr. James P. Chilberg and Mrs. Lillian B. Gray were married at the residence of the groom, on E. street, near South Seventh street, Rev. G. H. Frost officiating. The wedding was private, only a few intimate friends being in attendance at the ceremonies.

Seattle has an art association, and the following are its officers: Miss K. Allmond, president; Mrs. T. H. Kershaw, vice-president; Mrs. W. A. Jennings, secretary; E. S. Neary, treasurer; and Mrs. Kershaw, Miss C. V. Palmer, Prof. C. P. Lee, Miss M. J. Piper and Miss Mesdag, executive committee.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Harris, formerly of Walla Walla, and now of Arlington, Or., received a "wooden" surprise party the other evening, on the occasion of the fifth anniversary of their wedding. Among the offerings was a wooden "card" as large as a door, bearing an appropriate inscription formed with clothes pins.

A number of friends of Pvt. Henry H. Whitton, of Victoria, who came to this city last summer on visit of the Amity baseball club, will be pleased to learn of his marriage. The bride was Miss Agnes J. Smith, daughter of the late Rev. Robert H. Smith. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John Reid in the presence of a number of friends. There were numerous wedding presents, among them a handsome silver tea service, given by the Amity baseball club.

The marriage of Mr. Henry C. Thompson and Miss Lulu Warren, eldest daughter of D. K. Warren, of Astoria, took place at the Presbyterian church in that city at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening. The church was handsomely decorated, and although it was intended that the wedding should be without any particular publicity, the edifice was filled by the numerous friends of the young couple. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. E. W. Gardiner, D. D. The bride is a native of Chicago county and from her childhood has been a universal favorite. Mr. Thompson is a prominent business man, also a native of that county, and possesses of an enviable reputation alike for his business and social qualities. A handsomely furnished residence awaited their occupancy and was taken possession of immediately.

Mr. Adelbert B. Clark, of this city, and Miss Phebe Smith, of Ypsilanti, Mich gan, were married at the house of the groom, No. 258 K. street, at 9 o'clock Tuesday evening, Rev. C. M. Chandler, of Taylor Street M. E. church, officiating. Owing to the illness of Mrs. Clark the wedding was necessarily a strictly private affair. Mr. Clark has resided in this city for about two years, and has built up for himself a most excellent reputation as a faithful and upright gentleman. Portia Longtime has conducted the singing of the Sunday evening praise service at Taylor Street M. E. church, where he has many warm friends. Of the bride it may be said that she is a lady of taste and education, and made the journey from Michigan to Portland alone, arriving here Tuesday. As may naturally be inferred their marriage is the consummation of an attachment formed several years ago.

THE MILLER-M'MILLEN WEDDING.

Last Sunday evening Dr. W. L. Miller, of this city, was married to Miss Ivy McMillen, daughter of Mrs. J. McMillan, of McMinnville. The nuptials were performed by Rev. Dr. Hendry, of the First Baptist church of this city, officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by only a few intimate friends of the contracting parties. Miss Cora Clark was bridesmaid and Mr. Walter Tayler was best man. The bride who is one of the most amiable and accomplished ladies is deservedly popular among her many friends and acquaintances, who have known her since childhood. Dr. Miller has been a resident of this city for three years, stands well as a physician and surgeon, having won a high place in his profession, and is a thorough gentleman. The happy couple have the best wishes of a host of friends. Dr. and Mrs. Miller have taken quarters at the Esmond and will go to housekeeping in the spring.

COMPLIMENTARY TO GEN. HATCH AND FAMILY.

Friends of Judge and Mrs. S. S. Wingard, bidden to meet Gen. John P. Hatch and Mrs. and Miss Hatch, assembled at the Wingard residence in Walla Walla Wednesday evening of last week, and were most pleasantly entertained at whist and luncheon. The guests, besides those in whose honor the reception was given, were Lieut. Bates; Messrs. and Mesdames J. B. Allen, R. S. Roe, M. C. Moore, A. R. Burtt, Ed. Landman, A. S. Lesowe, W. H. Gropp, C. B. Whitman, A. M. Paxton, H. L. Ross, M. B. Ward, A. R. Ayres, J. E. Bingham, H. G. Nazarey, H. Dr Lathrop, A. R. Reynolds, F. W. Ringhary, F. W. Paine, James M. Wilson, Mrs. Emma Davis, Misses Whelan, Susie Lester, Seeber and Hill, Messrs. John Fahey, D. C. Pearson, Eli Hogg, S. W. Williams, R. H. Meikeljohn, Joseph Jorgensen, Jr., B. Dehney, F. D. Baker, G. B. Lester, R. H. Boyer.

In the hop room of the post the officers and ladies of the officers' households at the garrison gave a reception in honor of Gen. John P. Hatch and family, last Tuesday evening, which was largely attended and in all respects elegant. The room was beautifully decorated, the full strength of the cavalry orchestra was engaged in her delightful music, and supper, which was quite a masterpiece, was served. Dance and the dance afforded the principal enjoyments. The officers from other posts, here on court martial duty, largely increased the ordinary party contingent of the military. Gentlemen and ladies in attendance from town were conveyed forth and fro in the post ambulances. The company numbered about sixty.

MILITARY PERSONALS.

Lieut. E. H. Brooks, Twenty-first infantry, on leave, is visiting in this department.

G. W. Miller, late clerk at the quartermaster's depot, has gone to Washington, having become tired of Vancouver.

Capt. Samuel McComlis, Fourteenth infantry, is granted four months extension of leave by the war department.

Col. H. M. Lazelle has sailed from New York for Suez, en route to India to witness maneuvers of the British army.

Lieut. Frederick K. Robinson, Second cavalry, is relieved from Jefferson barracks, Missouri, and ordered to his troop.

Col. H. C. Hodges, deputy quarter master-general, formerly stationed at Vancouver, will be assisted by C. W. Williams, assistant quartermaster, on public buildings at Fort Point.

Capt. Theo. A. Gregg, Second cavalry, Boise barracks, has been granted two months' leave on surgeon's certificate, and further extension has been recommended by the department commander.

Mrs. N. R. Rice, wife of the late Lieut. Wm. F. Rice, quartermaster Twenty-first infantry, who is postmaster at Vancouver barracks, on December 1 took possession of the new post-office building at the post, in all quiting rooms of which her family is assigned quarters.

Col. Alan H. Jackson, captain Seventh infantry frequently mentioned, is relieved from duty as judge advocate on Gen. Gibbon's staff and ordered to join his company at Fort Washakie, Wyoming. The early recall of Col. Jackson, coming so close upon the arrival in the department, where he has been on duty only two months, will illustrate some of the hardships of army life. It is to be hoped that orders may be so modified that he can remain in this department for a year at least.

Mark Twain's Birthday.

November 30 was Mark Twain's fiftieth birthday, in honor of which Oliver Wendell Holmes had written some characteristic verses, and Charles D. Warner, Joel Harris and Frank R. Stock on some complimentary prose, which appear in the *Critic*.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Bowne & Moore, photographers, are making lifesize portraits from all orders received before Christmas for $25 each. Framed crayons made from any kind of picture, life size, for $30 each. Orders for Christmas should be given as soon as possible. E. W. Bowne, crayon artist. First premium for best photographic work at Mechanics' fair.

Past and Present

The past three years has occurred so many to price holiday goods at our store. The result was satisfactory. Have just received new line of Toilet articles suitable for Christmas presents, to which we invite attention. L. L. KNIGHT, DRUGGIST, 72 Morrison street, near Fourth.

Don't be Hasty!

The climax comes last. The finest and best Xmas goods will be opened later, therefore don't be hasty in making your selections; but remember our suggestion this place. New goods. New designs. L. L. KNIGHT, DRUGGIST, 72 Morrison street, near Fourth.

Druggists and dealer in fine goods, corner First and Stark streets.

OUR BUSINESS BLOCK.

WOODWARD-BRAVENDER BLOCK.

NO. VI.

On the northwest corner of First and Yamhill streets, which was formerly occupied by a two-story frame building, is now a handsome three-story business block. The building is owned by Mrs. Tyler Woodward and Mrs. R. B. Bravender, each having an equal interest in the fifty feet fronting on First street and running back one hundred feet on Yamhill street. The structure, which was designed by Architect Williams, was commenced in July, 1884, and completed the following January. It consists of three stories and basement, and is divided into four large stores on the ground floor, two fronting on First street and two on Yamhill street, while the two upper floors are divided into twenty-four rooms, single and en suite. The cost of the building was about $21,000.

The corner store, No. 181 First street, is occupied by Capt. G. S. Morgan, an extensive dealer in fresh fruits, candies, cigars and tobacco. The captain has been in business in Portland for about two years, formerly at the corner of First and Salmon streets, and since July last at his present location. He is a popular gentleman and a successful business man.

Next to Capt. Morgan's store, with entrances both from First and Yamhill, is the popular shaving saloon of Isadore Gambert. These are the neatest and pleasantest tonsorial parlors in the city, where nothing but first-class artists are employed.

The store, No. 183 First street, is occupied by Olds & Saunders, dealers in lamps, crockery and glassware. They also have a fine line of useful and fancy articles in their line, especially for the coming Christmas trade.

The Vienna chop house comes next, with entrance No. 28 Yamhill street, in charge of Jerry Bovich, a young gentleman who has spent many years in catering to the public in the capacity of a restaurateur—a sufficient evidence that he is successful

THE LAMENT OF THE OBELISK.

I am crumbling, Egypt, crumbling,
By this climate of the free,
And I grumble, as I crumble,
That they severed you and me.

All my tenderest thoughts go outward
To these centuries the while
That I stood in perfect beauty
And adorned the sandiac Nile.

Gentle breezes kissed my forehead,
Fragrant waters laved my feet,
And I held the graven secrets
With a vigilance complete.

But these sacrilegious moderns
Saw the production of thy skill,
And their curious disposition
Served a never-conquered will.

I was brought across the ocean
And erected here to be—
Oh, the shame of my condition!—
Just a curiosity.

I am crumbling, Egypt, crumbling!
Oh, my shame, accept this sign—
And they're painting me, O, Egypt,
With some horrid paraffine.

—*Columbia Dispatch.*

SUCH STUFF AS DREAMS.

A STORY BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

It was late in the afternoon when Ferris Lund got back to his rooms. He carefully unwound the soft tissue paper in which his purchase had been enveloped and placed the vase on the corner of the low mantelpiece. It was indeed a beautiful object—even more beautiful, amidst its present surroundings, than it had appeared to be in the dirty old curiosity shop. Lund examined it with the eye of a connoisseur. It was a genuine antique, a specimen of the best period of Venetian glass manufacture, soft, pellucid, glowing, mellow in coloring, graceful and strange in form. It was like melting jewels dipped in milk. "What hands have touched it!" said Lund to himself, for he had not yet passed the age of romance and sentiment; "warm, white, Italian hands—hands that could speak, and love, and kill! What rooms has it enriched—marble banqueting halls, thronged with the stately nobles of the great Venetian state, chambers of lovely women rich, shadowy, luxurious, secret, beneath whose balconied window the black gondola hovered on the silent canal, and vanished again with a tremor of music. And it has stood by at the lovers' meeting; them murmured words, the dear embrace; the kisses—perhaps, too, rang again with the shriek of discovery, when the long rapiers leapt from their scabbards and felt for each other in the darkness! Surely this jeweled bosom could have been tinted with nothing less warm than the life-blood of a human heart. How the hue pales and reddens and palpitates, even now! Such thoughts are fancies—dreams of youth—no. The vase is haunted. The ghosts of its past possessors are near it still."

He took off his hat and coat, put on a dressing-gown and slippers, lit a cigar and lay down on the sofa, whence—his head being propped by the cushion—he got the full effect of the vase, as it stood with the light from the window at the left falling upon it, and concentrated in a point of luster on the bloom-colored boss in the center. In the dusky room the vase seemed to shine by a light of its own—subtle, opaline, changing. Occasions by the smoke from Lund's cigar, drifting upwards in the still air, drew a veil over the image; but at length he stopped smoking, and continued to contemplate the vase fixedly. The light from without faded every moment, but the soft sparkle of the vase was distinctly visible. Now it seemed to hang in an abyss of gloom; nothing else could be discerned. Lund's gaze became more concentrated; his eyes were widely opened; the eyelids never moved. There was absolute stillness in the room, save for the faint, rhythmic sound of the young man's breathing. By degrees even that became audible; he lay as motionless as the dead; but his eyes were still open, nor had their fixed glance swerved by a hair's breadth. It was now quite dark. Was the vase still visible? No. Yes, there is still a vanishing gleam, a single point of rosy light—and now that, too, is gone.

II.

One after another, figures rose from the vase, assumed human form, and moved about the room. It was as dark as ever; so, at least, you would have said, had you been there; but it was not dark to them. A spiritual light was there—the light of the world to which they belonged. A world devoid of space, though broad and varied as the universe; a world that knows not time, though all things stand and move in orderly succession; a world without matter, though solid with living substance. With each newcomer the scene gains consistency and reality; it is as if each brought his scenery with him, shining or darkening forth, as the case might be, from their own hearts, and thus creating a world that was the sensible mirror of themselves. How inevitably the various regions arrange themselves, bounding one another, like the estates of great landholders! But surely spirits can go whithersoever they will? Why, yes; and yet their barriers are even more impossible than these material ones of ours; for they cannot go whither they would not. As easily might London visit Paris, as yonder dark-browed being touch the hand of this maiden; though once, on earth, it was not so! The distances of spiritual thought and affection are less easily traversed than terrestrial leagues; and "I know you not" is deeper and wider than the Atlantic and the Pacific.

Lund, standing beside the couch, sees, lying there, the image of himself, motionless, silent, its eyes wide open and fixed. From the body arises a sort of blue steam or emanation or so it appears at first sight; but, more attentively examined, it is much more than this. It is composed of living particulars, myriads of pictures—or suggestions are they?—of the mortal existence it has accomplished. Yes, here may be perceived every event, thought and emotion, which, in the aggregate, make up this life and character, a vapor of memory, involuntary and irrepressible, offering itself to the perusal of every chance comer—were it but discernible by mortal eyes. And is it not discernible? Whence this impression which prompts us to say of one man "he is dangerous," of another "he is false," of a third "he is honest and pure?" A dim impression, no doubt, and easily dissipated by the concrete distractions of social intercourse but real and abiding in a world where the veil of the senses no longer dulls our apprehension.

Lund, however, spends but a moment in this contemplation. On every side of him, seemingly illimitable fields of vision open; stone walls and all material obstacles are permeable to his sight and movement as the impalpable atmosphere, and there is an expedition afoot. He is already equipped and on the road, through scenes that are strange, though made up of what is familiar. At intervals certain objects and circumstances fix themselves upon his attention; they are not important in themselves, but they will not be forgotten. Yonder white horse with black ears and tail, for instance; or this turn in the road, with the pool on the right and the pedder resting under the hedge; or the sunlight streaming downward in hazy rays between those of two dark clouds; or the long, sloping roof of that wayside cottage, the tall hayrick behind and the two children staring over the gate; or the sudden pitch and swing of the coach as the wheel plunges into the deep rut; or the distant view of the town, with the sun setting in a red glow behind it, against which rises and dark the tower of the cathedral; or, again, chance words and fragments of conversation, such as "On Wednesday at 8 o'clock," "I only do what I can, sir," "Jump in—jump in! Where are the others?" "Of all lunatics escaped from purgatory," "Pardon me! I thought I was speaking to—" "If you don't believe it get her alone and ask her." These sentences were each given with the voice and intonation belonging to them and carried with them the face and bearing of the speakers. Throughout, too, there was an impression of something momentous, something full of interest, hope and promise, in the near future but the anticipation seemed prophetic, not explicit; an emotion rather than a knowledge. "It is the turning point of my life," Lund often said to himself in his vision. And although he was himself making the journey—undergoing the adventure and the experience—yet who but he was, all the while, looking on as a spectator, listening, observing, commenting, amused, perplexed, as if a man should sit in the audience and behold himself enact a character on the stage. But the consciousness of this double existence troubled him not, and no wonder, since he could regard unmoved his own inanimate body, extended, there on the couch, its eyes fixed, and staring at darkness. A man learns to accommodate himself to circumstances. What chiefly annoyed Lund was that he could not make out the identity of his traveling companion. He could see himself objectively; but as soon as he tried to look at this companion the latter in some way shielded him. And yet they sat and walked shoulder to shoulder, and spoke together face to face. It was very annoying. After all, though, what matter about one's company when the end of the pilgrimage is love! love! and the loveliest maiden in the world!

This knocking and pounding were most extraordinary. Was it the jolting of the coach over the rough pavement? No; it was the mob at the door of the jail come to drag the prisoner forth and kill him. Nonsense; yonder old bookworm is dropping his armful of books, one after another. When they are all gone the pounding will stop unless he picks them up again. But there again—! Ha! So dark, too! What is it? All right—yes—here!

III.

Lund staggered to his feet, pressed his hands to his eyes stood unsteadily for a moment or two, then groped his way to the door and threw it open. A glare of light from the hall way dazzled him so that he blinded and shaded his eyes; but there was a man standing there—a young man handsome, vigorous, laughing, and holding out his hand.

"Why, Ferris, old man, how are you! Have you forgotten Jack Austen? They told me you were here and I was bound to get at you. What's the matter? Been asleep, of course! Your old tricks! The same old Lund! But no more naps this evening. I've come to wake you up."

"Come in," said Lund, shaking his hand cordially. "I don't know what could have been thinking of. I lay down a few minutes ago to smoke a cigar—but that was before sunset and now it's dark. I wasn't sleepy, but I suppose I must have fallen asleep. Were you knocking long?"

Austen only laughed, stumbled against a chair, and sat down in it. Lund got a match and lit his lamp. Austen glanced round the room, and then fixed his gray eyes on his friend with an amused expression.

"Sleepy!" exclaimed he; "I should say so! You're asleep yet, and here it is not 8 o'clock. Your habits cry out for reform, my dear fellow, and I am the man for your case. This isn't a bad little corner, you've squeezed yourself into, by the by. And how comes on the science of Esculapius?"

Lund pointed to a framed diploma hanging on the wall, which announced to whom it might concern that Ferris Lund had been admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Medicine.

"My dear doctor, accept my homage and congratulations!" said the other, patting his friend on the knee. "But is this your official chamber? Is it here that the capping and blistering the physicking and phlebotoming are transacted?"

"I haven't begun practice yet," replied Lund. "There is no hurry; and I am more interested in the literary phase of the profession than in the practical. I have a notion of writing something—"

"Bah!—the literary phase! Write a novel, or an arithmetic, or a love sonnet if you like; but a work on medicine—no! What you want and must have, Ferris, is activity. You are always going into brown studies, and falling asleep. Why didn't you follow my example, and join the army? You might have been surgeon, if you wished. But at any rate you'll have some fun! Why, during these eighteen months since I saw you last, I've never had a dull hour—not even when I was asleep, and I've seen the world, and I flatter myself that I know something. The worst of you is, you have an independent income; the best opening for you would be a petition in bankruptcy. However, I have three months' leave, and that is so much to your good. What are you going to do this evening?"

"Well, I'm generally free in the evenings," replied Lund, smiling at the vivacity of his companion.

"Of course you are, but now I'm going to bring you up with a round turn. In the first place, we start in half an hour for the opera, where I have the entree of Lady Pamela's box; and between the acts you shall go behind the scenes and be presented to the Diva; and, as you are a handsome dog, in spite of your laziness, I shouldn't wonder if you got an invitation to sup with her. You are sadly deficient in the discipline and civilization which only woman can effect, and you couldn't do better than begin with the Diva. Number two—to-morrow (or next day, for you'll want to sleep all day to-morrow)—day after to-morrow, then, we start on a journey."

"A journey!" repeated Lund, looking up.

"A journey, a pilgrimage, a campaign, or whatever you like. At all events, we take our places on the coach and a day's jolting, more or less will bring us to our destination."

"And what is that?"

"All in good time. I'm not going to unfold myself any further at present. But you shall see some wise fellows, and, which is more, some broad shoulders, and, which is more, as pretty a piece of flesh as there is between this and Tom o' Groat's, and one that knows the law, go to; and which fellow enough, go to; and one that hath two gowns and everything handsome about her. Come away! and if I do not show you good reason forget not, when time and place shall specify, to write me down an ass!"

"A traveling booth would suit you better than the army," said Lund; "we will think further about the journey; but as for to-night——"

"Give me to-night" the other exclaimed, flourishing the light cane he carried, "and I'll answer for——. Hullo! by Jove!"

There had been a crash. The cane had struck the Venetian case and knocked it off the mantelpiece, and it lay on the floor in irremediable fragments.

"I'm awfully sorry, old fellow," said Austen. "Was it valuable?"

"That's as one happens to feel," replied Lund. "But it had lived to a good age and very likely had served its purpose."

IV.

"Let's get out and stretch our legs," said Austen a couple of days later. "If I were the king, I'd make convicts ride all day in stage coaches. And you are even worse than usual. I believe in my soul you're in love with the Diva!"

"I would not presume—until the rest have got through," I had answered.

"Then what the deuce makes you so mum? Any one would swear you were hatching a sonnet."

"Well, the fact is I'm puzzled," said Lund.

"Puzzled? Oh, about our destination. Curiosity——"

"Not at all. Perhaps I could tell you more about that than you could tell me."

"Been down here before then—eh? Oh you sly dog!"

"Wrong again. I was never in this part of the country since I was born."

"Then what are you driving at?"

"Well, for instance, a dozen times today, you have said something that I know you were going to say before you spoke."

"In other words, you find my conversation monotonous? Thanks. If I used my tongue as little as you do I might contrive to be more original."

"Nonsense, Austen. It was the same with the others—the driver, the guard, the old lady on the back seat. I recognized them all and remembered what they were going to say, if the expression be allowable. And this old posting house, if I had lived here a month it could not be more familiar to me."

Austen stared doubtfully at his friend and laughed. "Oh, you were always full of your mysteries," he said.

"I'll give you a test then. I'll tell you the color of the near leader before you're going to give us this post."

"Lay you five to one!" cried Austen, quickly.

"It would only be taking your money. A white mare with black tail and ears."

"White mare with black ears and——I'll give you ten! I'll give you twenty, by Jove! Twenty to one in guineas!"

Lund shook his head. "Let's go to the stable," said he.

They sauntered across the road and found the stable at the back of the house.

"There; you can see for yourself," remarked Lund, quietly. And, in fact, the hostler was just bringing out the animal which he had described.

Austen gazed at the mare, and at Lund, and, for once, he was silent. "Do you give me your word of honor there's no game in this?" he demanded at length.

"I have told you what I know. How I know it I know no more than you."

Austen whistled and walked round the mare, examining her. "The near leader, isn't she?" he said to the hostler.

"She, sir? No, sir. The near wheeler she be," replied the man.

Austen glanced at Lund and raised his eyebrows. "You're mortal after all!"

"I should be rather glad than otherwise," he replied.

"Jim," said the stable master, coming forth, "you'll have to put her on in front this trip. The bay's gone lame."

"Right, sir," responded the hostler.

Austen and Lund returned to the coach in silence. "It must be a coincidence, you know," the former broke out finally. "How do you account for it?"

"I think it's the Venetian vase," said Lund.

"Now, then gentlemen" exclaimed the coachman, coming out of the house and wiping his mouth with the back of his hand, "jump in! jump in! Where are the others?"

"At any rate, it's not a coincidence," Lund muttered to himself as they took their places. The whip cracked and they were off again.

Austen, with the sense of personal indignity that some persons feel at being confronted by anything they cannot explain, settled himself in his corner, and for the most part said nothing. Lund was also taciturn, but for other reasons. From his boyhood he had experienced mysterious phenomena, generally of a subjective order, and had become, in a manner, accustomed to them; but they had been brief and incoherent, leading to nothing and suggesting nothing. A voice had spoken to him in solitude; sometimes, when he sat alone in his chamber, he had had a feeling of not being altogether alone; sometimes the image of an absent friend would strongly impress itself on his mind, and within two hours he would either have met that friend or received a letter from him. Once, as he entered the college lecture-room, he had seen the figure of his father standing on the lower step of the platform, regarding him earnestly; as he advanced, surprised, to speak to him, the figure had vanished; and Lund, returning home immediately, had found his father lying dead from a stroke of apoplexy. His temperament inclined him to cultivate chiefly those paths of medical science which lead to the obscurer regions of physiology and pathology, and to the problems of the influence of the mind on the body; but the dogma of spiritism held not, at this period, declared itself; and Lund would in any case have shrunk from associating himself with such a movement. His was a profoundly reverent nature, and he would not voluntarily call in the assistance of his bodily senses to penetrate the mysteries of a future state. His constitution was delicate and sensitive, though uniformly healthful. His life was more mental than physical. He had never condescended to grossness in deed or word. On the other hand, however, he could scarcely be called a religious man. He could not resign from want of God, and he was unwilling to assume God in order to explain man. Like many others, therefore, his morality was a matter of taste and fastidiousness rather than of charity and faith. It was an anchor of clay which held well enough while the waters were calm, but was liable to give way in a storm.

But the dream, or vision or whatever it was that had preceded the appearance of Austen and the present expedition was unlike any former experience. It was connected and cumulative, and the manner in which its prognostics were being realized inspired a mystic excitement in Lund; he could not think that this should occur except as the forerunner of some important and effective event to himself. It wrought in him a secret pride, as one who was spiritually distinguished above other men—who was being led by supernatural guidance to the accomplishment of a destiny. Under such circumstances, he felt absolved from the necessity incumbent upon other men of ordering his conduct or limiting his expectations according to the dictates of reason and prudence. He was in higher hands; and his only concern was to follow the signs thus vouchsafed him. It is true, the invitation happened to wear a most attractive aspect. But men have been known to go to death, or to plunge into crime, under the same persuasion of a more than human authority. As soon as any power is admitted to the precedence of our private conscience and judgment there is no longer any counting upon the issue.

Can any great good come to us, apart from any special effort or desert on our part? At all events, we sometimes sustain great harm through neglecting to make a special effort to avoid it.

V.

The coach gave a great lurch, waking up the old lady who had fallen asleep on the back seat and inciting an oath from Austen, but not taking Lund by surprise. It would have surprised him now had any of the foreknown episodes failed to occur. He looked out of the window and smiled inwardly to behold a dark and lofty tower rising against the crimson background of sunset.

"Our troubles are about over, I fancy," said Austen. "Now, perhaps you can tell us the name of this place?"

"No."

"What? Has the prophetic fury begun to subside?"

"Prophecy never concerns itself much with names, so far as I know," said Lund, who was not quite pleased with his companion's jesting treatment of a matter that was no jest to himself. "But we are going to put up at an inn, on the right-hand side of the street as you enter the town, with a big pump in the middle of the court-yard."

Now Austen had been turning over certain ideas in his mind during the last few hours and had arrived at certain conclusions, one of which was that his friend had been playing off upon him a deliberate and artful prepared deception. He was resolved, accordingly, to pay him back in the like coin; and though he could not attempt a reputation for seership, he thought it would go hard if the opportunity for some other sort of practical joke did not present itself. Meanwhile he affected to accept Lund's latest announcement with admiring bewilderment in order to throw the latter off his guard.

"It certainly is the most extraordinary phenomenon I ever came across," he exclaimed. "I wish I could have had ten minutes of your faculty at the last Derby. I have heard of such things, of course; but I never had a serious thought about them before. Have you any idea what the end of it all is to be?"

"A tolerably complete idea," replied Lund, "though certainly the latter part of my forebodings are a little disordered and obscure. The mirror that I was looking into was shattered at last point, perhaps. However, Austen, I can see you think it all nonsense, and I won't trouble you with any more of it."

"Ah!" said Austen to himself, "he soothsayer is trying to get on the safe side before I catch him. He must take me for a fool!" Aloud he said, "My dear fellow, you're on the wrong track entirely. You know what a hand I am for gabbing; but no one could see what I have seen to-day without being knocked into a cocked hat by it."

The stage having reached its stopping place, the young men alighted and walked on to the inn, which was but a short distance off. "It was in this town, you know," remarked Austen, "that my school days were passed and I've been at pains to keep up some of the acquaintances made here. They're deuced nice people. We shall have lots of fun. To-morrow morning we'll go over to Sir Tom Frobisher's. He's a magistrate and has lots of money, but he knows how to live. He and I have had some roaring times together. He knows every pretty girl within twenty miles of here—and they know him! His sister lives with him. She's rather slow—religious and all that; but he doesn't mind her. Then there's a niece, a wonderful fine girl—capital horsewoman and always up to a lark. You will fall deep in love with her, and then you and I will probably have to fight a duel, for I've sworn she shall be mine. But never mind—I'll only shoot a button off your coat. Well, here we are—and here's your pump in the court-yard, as natural as life. I hope you foretell a good dinner into the bargain, for I'm as hungry as a hunter."

They entered the inn which was an ancient and roomy structure, as clean as a sandbox, and with an atmosphere about it of mellow ale and Old Toryism. They were met by an elderly waiter with a black dress-coat and a ruffled shirt. Upon seeing Austen he bowed with a bland smile of recognition.

"Ah, Herkins," said the latter, "here you are again, and looking younger than ever! How is my worthy host, Mr. Ferguson?"

Herkins assumed a mournful expression. "You haven't heard the sad news, sir. I was quite cast down myself, sir, and an indisposition for two days. Yes, sir, Mr. Ferguson departed this life four months back, and a very genteel funeral, I assure you, sir."

"By Jove! poor old Ferg.! And who's got the place now?"

"Well, a very nice party, sir—a very genteel party, indeed. I don't know whether you had his acquaintance, sir? Mr. Lambert."

"You don't mean Jordan Lambert? The under master at the school? Jordan Lambert keeping an inn! Some other fellow, eh?"

"No, sir; Mr. Jordan Lambert, is the party. He gave way a while ago, too much literary application I presume; didn't no regular means of support, and then this opportunity bottered why he stepped in. And a very good landlord he is, sir—he and Miss Lambert, between 'em."

"Mollie Lambert, too. Well, this is a queer world! Why, Herkins—however, that's neither here nor there. My friends are and I are uncommonly hungry, that's the main point; and we would like to know whether Mr. Lambert can give us a few chops and steak, and a bottle or two of good claret."

"Certainly, sir," said the waiter briskly. This way, gentlemen, please. Chops, sir, a bit of soup to begin with—boiled potatoes—slice of pudding—bottle Volnay—little sherry? Very good, sir; directly!" He showed them into a pleasant, old-fashioned room, with mahogany furniture upholstered with black hair-cloth, and a red tile in the grate. The room communicated, through a door on the left, with a neat bed-chamber where the travelers proceeded to purify themselves from the dust of travel. "I suppose you are already posted about a fellow?" said Austen pleasantly, when, having completed their toilets, they sat down in a couple of easy chairs before the fire.

"No; my recollection seems to be suspended at present," Lund replied; "it was about this time that the knocking began."

"The knocking?"

"Well, let it go at that; it's a notion of mine. So this is your old school place is it?"

"My school place in more ways than one. I don't know that my old instructor would give a very brilliant report of me; old Lambert, here, for instance, used to say that I could never have spoken Latin, even if I'd been born at Rome at the time of Virgil. He had a clever tongue in his head, had old Lambert; and perhaps, after all, keeping an inn is as comfortable a way of ending one's days as any. But he came of a good stock; his uncle was a general under Wellington, and quite a swell. And the daughter—well it was hard on her."

"Has she no relatives?"

"I fancy not; but—here comes dinner."

(To be concluded next week).

Baxter Street Clothiers.
New York World.

Edward Worshaw, "caller-in" for Harris Cohen, the Baxter street clothier was convicted in special sessions yesterday of assaulting Alexander Thorpe, colored. This is Thorpe's story:

"I was walking along Baxter street the other day, and when I got in front of Harris Cohen's door, his next door neighbor, Maurice Lehman, got on my right side, and Cohen's man on the other. I was like a jumping-jack for a little while, for the prisoner kept pulling me toward him and Lehman kept pulling me the other way. Suddenly two men rushed out of Harris' store and dragged me in, and every stitch of my wearing apparel was torn off me and a new suit was fitted on me. I paid for the clothes, for that was the cheapest way I could get away from them, but when I got on the street I had this man arrested."

Justice Smith, who once fell a victim in Baxter street, and only escaped after purchasing two pair of suspenders and a box of matches, sentenced the man to the city prison for twenty days and to pay a fine of $100.

President Grevy's Condition.

Paris Letter in Boston Transcript.

Again the newspapers here are engaged in a spirited controversy respecting the physical condition of M. Grevy. While some say that he was never in better health than now, others declare that he is on the eve of departing for an elysee that is a long distance from the Pantheon or St. Honore. It appears that the immediate cause of all this anxiety on the one hand to kill M. Grevy, and on the other to make him appear an everlasting flower of the republic, was a little accident to the president the other day. He was leaving the Elysee gardens by a back way, and in closing the iron gate brought it rather violently in contact with His presidential nose. His appearance the next day suggested a domestic difference of opinion. M. Grevy is in no danger unless he happened to read the *Gaulois*, and therein learns that he is subject to frequent attacks of vertigo, that his sight is failing, his gait is unsteady, his speech embarrassed, and that he has a sensation as of ants crawling about his over extremities." From these symptoms the *Gaulois* concludes that M. Grevy is suffering from a cerebro-spinal affection, the denouement of which is invariably fatal.

SIGNIFICANT HUMMING-BIRDS.

BY E. P. ROE.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

CHAPTER II.—CONCLUDED.

Brooks had not been very long at home before Godney appeared and the two friends sauntered out into the grounds.

"I say, Brooks, isn't this rather a sudden move on your part?"

"I have long wished to make the trip and now have a good chance for it."

It is evident that the explanation does not satisfy Godney, but he remained silent. He was an honest friend and would not enter the lists against Brooks as long as his suit to Miss Wentworth appeared sincere and definite, even though lacking in ardor. Brooks had been the first in the field, and should have fair play. The temptation to a different course, however, might have been greater had Godney received any encouragement. Since this was not true he had begun to wish that Brooks might become engaged and so banish all uncertainty. He would then face the inevitable and get over his disappointment. If his friend retired voluntarily he felt that he might have as good a chance as another to win the girl. This sudden journey and the giving up of all the opportunities which a vacation afforded did look like such retirement. The subject, however, was a delicate one and he waited for explanations which were not long in coming.

"Godney," said Brooks, dropping wearily into a rustic seat, "did you see those significant humming-birds in Miss Wentworth's hat?"

"No, I looked at the girl herself."

"I have the feeling that her choice of such adornment suggests the girl herself."

"Yes, I suppose you think such a choice harmonizes with your theory of her character."

"Well, I do."

"I don't believe she gave a thought to your view of the matter."

"Nor do I, but she should instinctively have given it thought to it. She should have turned from such an ornament in disgust and anger."

"You speak as if you had turned from her in disgust and anger."

"No; in deep and final disappointment. In spite of long cherished hopes and wishes I dare not ask a girl to marry me who makes the impression Miss Wentworth does."

"Is the affair as far off then?"

"Yes."

"Irrevocably?" Godney persisted, with secret joy and hope.

"Yes, I have reached a decision at last. In entering into such a relation there should be no doubt and hesitancy."

"I should think not, yet doubt and hesitancy appear to have been the characteristics of your suit, if I may call it such."

"This very fact is proof positive that I should go no further. To my mind it became clear this morning that a good, womanly heart would revolt at the capture and death of such lovely little creatures for no better purpose than the trimming of a bonnet."

"Very well, Hal, I shall be equally frank. Hitherto there has been no chance for me, nor could I become a rival. Now, however, I shall do my best to win the girl that you have misjudged."

"I'm sorry that I cannot wish you success and happiness without misgivings, Alf."

"I am glad to have a clear field and that's all I shall ever possess, probably. Miss Wentworth is not a girl any one can have for the asking."

"Well, you may be able to evoke the woman within her. I have not succeeded. I should be sorry indeed if my fears were verified in your experience, for I think you would be as unhappy as I should be."

Godney smiled incredulously and the friends parted late in the day.

The new visitor possessed tact. He did not call immediately on Miss Wentworth, but greeted her cordially at a social gathering a few days later. He soon made her conscious of his homage, and her acceptance of this led to increasing hope on his part. Indeed, her pique at Brooks' course prompted her at first to welcome Godney's advances, and eventually she began to like him for his own sake. He was a manly fellow in appearance and character, and his social and financial standing was such that her relatives were pleased as well as herself. St. Isbe secretly longed for the time of Brooks' return and hoped that he would renew his attentions. She made occasional allusions to him which naturally opened the way for his friend to gossip a little, but Godney was practically reticent under apparent frankness.

He had to content himself, however, with non-committal favor until the absentee came back, but when Brooks reappeared in his old haunts yet did not renew his former marked attentions, Miss Wentworth was in a mood to punish him after a method as old as wounded pride. She could not imagine the cause which had led him to thwart her hopes or, more correctly, to disappoint her confident expectation. By marrying a man who was proving himself very agreeable, she could easily show him and others that the color had not been taken out of her life.

This she eventually did, and Godney believed himself to be the most fortunate of men. His love was so ardent and his satisfaction at success so deep that he questioned nothing and accepted his happiness with feelings tinged with wonder and gratitude.

Nothing has ever occurred to enlighten the girl in regard to Brooks' estimate of her character, and after her relations with his friend were well known and established his words and manner have become quietly and naturally cordial.

"He discovered that his regard for me was not strong enough to lead to a proposal," she concluded, and this was the only reason for his course that she could think of. In time her regrets passed away.

The years with their changes sped on. Brooks eventually married a girl by no means so pretty and brilliant as Miss Wentworth had been, yet she had speedily banished all doubt and indecision on his part.

Godney was slowly becoming disenchanted. He could never tell just when or how the process began. When he first became conscious of it, he fought it indignantly, then patiently and now at last rather hopelessly. He had begun with the principle that his queen could do no wrong, nor did she often in overt acts. Nevertheless, he felt that his heart was becoming benumbed, and his happiness was ebbing.

The thought would arise: "I have been giving my love prodigally. What have I received? What am I receiving?"

He would often look into his wife's fair, complacent face until his wistful gaze disconcerted her. Why did she not smile back assurance that all was well? Why, by tone and caress, did she not satisfy the hunger of his heart and banish forever the cold despondency that was creeping into it? He was beginning to fear that it was not in her nature to do this; that she was unconscious of the needs which, unsatisfied, left him shivering and impoverished in the midst of material abundance.

She had always submitted gracefully, as if it were a matter of course, to the manifestations of his love, but there had been no impulse to return them. The charm of quiet home life had not grown upon her, while the attractions of society had apparently increased in power. She talked with her old vivacity, yet appeared to enjoy conversation with others quite as much as with himself. She did not seem especially dependent on him for anything beyond the material things and conventionalities inseparable from their relation. He, too, like Brooks long since, was beginning to receive into watery impressions; and one of these was that if he should drop out of her life she would be conscious of no very great loss and would eventually enter into new relations with the same graceful ease and self-possession which has characterized her manner towards him. She never caused a spark of jealousy, for she took her independent course well within the strictest limits of propriety. In brief, the current of her life sparkled on in eminently proper channels, but it was so devoid of warmth that even his love was chilled.

At last there was a little daughter in his home, and he now hoped that so much motherly tenderness would be evoked that it would overflow to him. His wife soon disappointed. The child was given all needful care and attention, yet she did not fondle it or talk to it the endearing nonsense which had seemed so sweet and natural in his own mother towards his younger brothers and sisters.

The years grew hard and he met with heavy losses, of which he told her, hoping for sympathy. Now, indeed, she was troubled but he could not help perceiving that she thought more of the vanished thousands than of him. To the world she appeared the personification of prudence and good sense, for she reduced their expenditures in many ways and sought to conform to their altered circumstances, but she could not apparently see that the man who was fighting her battles as well as his own in the commercial strife needed to be sustained, cheered and inspired. He did his best, but he carried on all his tasks with the dead weight of unhappiness.

It may be asked, why he did not reveal his need to his wife? That is easier said than done.

The caress uninspired by the heart is useless; gentle words which are not the natural overflow of tenderness are hollow, and he had learned these truths in sadder thoroughness than Alfred Godney. His wife was conscious of no such needs as he felt, and therefore could not understand them or satisfy them. Her attempts to do so were more disheartening than her complete devotion to the external and material affairs of everyday life.

Her every placid tones never became low and tender. At last her absorption in the details of housekeeping, her unflagging interest in personal adornment, and her zest for general society and places of amusement began to irritate him or else to create moodiness. Since her younger brother was willing to take her out a good deal he might, and the repressed, lonely man preferred to brood at home, after sitting for hours by the cradle of his child.

One evening he returned weary and depressed. It had been a hard and unsuccessful day down town. As had now become his custom, he went first to the nursery and held the baby trotting in the nurse's arms.

"She's been a worryin' all day," said the woman, "and I'm a thinkin there's something wrong wid her."

"Has Mrs. Godney been her lately?"

"Yes, sir. She's been in and out; and it's a tender's the trouble, she says, all babies have to go through it she says."

His wife came down late to dinner, dressed for the opera. "Fred has secured splendid seats, and Patti is to sing," she explained.

He made no reply, and she regarded his moodiness much as she would disagreeable weather due no doubt largely to business worry. She had done all she could to entrench and would do more if necessary, therefore her conscience was clear, and it was only good, common sense to enjoy what pleasures she could when they cost nothing.

He responded politely, yet briefly, to her remarks, and before the meal was over the child cried so pitifully that he excused himself and again repaired to the nursery. She soon followed him, and found him walking with the child and uttering low soothing words which ceased as she entered.

"You needn't leave her worrying so to hear Alfred," said the wife. "It's only her teeth."

"I wish you wouldn't go out to-night," was his reply. "I think the baby decidedly feverish and ill."

"They are always so more or less, until their teeth are through. I couldn't do any good by remaining home, and I shouldn't refuse such chances now that our means are limited. If it will satisfy you we'll stop and tell the doctor to step around."

"I leave do so."

"Now let the nurse take her, and she'll do very well and soon get to sleep."

"I shall by."

The wife and mother turned away to make her final preparations, not so quickly but that she heard him mutter, "Ah those significant humming-birds! Ha was right after all."

"What did he mean?" she mentally queried as she went to her room. "I never saw Alfred look so gloomy and out of sorts," and she paused irresolutely, undecided whether to go or not. Her brother's voice in the hall below turned the scale and she soon joined him, but ill at ease and troubled.

At the academy she sought to divert her mind from disagreeable thoughts and memories by resolute effort, but failed signally. Her superficial philosophy of life was disturbed at last. There was something wrong or her husband would not have looked and spoken as he had; there had been something wrong long ago, or Pulpin Greene's work not have ceased his attentions so suddenly. What had humming-birds to do with it all? Scores of bonnets and hats had taken the place of the one on which she had once doted. In fact she had forgotten all about that little idol which on a fateful Saturday morning had received the larger share of her thoughts. But memory was busy, chains of associations were awakened by the reference to "Hal" and at last it all came back to her, the walk home, Brooks' remarks about the birds in her hat and his interpretation of them.

"He believed me unfeeling and heartless, she thought, "because I chose such an ornament and he expresses his opinion to Alfred. My husband also thought me unfeeling because I left him and the baby tonight, and was reminded of Mr. Brooks' estimate. Perhaps it is this impression which makes him so unmoody and silent, so unlike what he used to be. Am I a callous, heartless woman? I'm sure I don't mean to be one. I never loosed on myself as one. I try to do everything for Alfred's and the baby's comfort that's needful. I don't believe the baby's any worse to-night than on other occasions when she has worried."

Thus her perturbed thoughts ran on, excusing and accusing, until, in her increasing trouble of mind she resolved to return home.

"Fred," she pleaded, at the close of the second act, "I don't feel well. You can come back after taking me home, and you won't lose very much."

He good-naturedly complied, leaving her at the door.

Way was the physician's hat and coat still in the hall? Why was he staying so long?

She hastened directly to the nursery and softly opened the door. Her husband was bending over their child with a look of agonized solicitude on his face while the doctor held a little hand with his finger on the pulse. She came forward with a terrible dread burdening her heart. Her husband apparently saw only her opera costume, for he smiled bitterly and put his finger to his lips as a sign of silence.

She felt as if turning into stone, for she saw that he looked as if she were almost a monster in her heartlessness. Then from the very depths of her soul there welled up a strange new tenderness for her baby. She felt at the moment that she could die to save it, and stretching out her arms to the child she looked imploringly at the physician, who whispered:

"Wait a few moments and I will explain."

He gave his little patient some medicine and again put his finger on the pulse.

The moments passed like ages, as her intense gaze was on his face while he watched the physician, waiting for his verdict.

At last he said to the nurse, "Go and tell me if there is the slightest change," then softly left the room, followed by the parents.

"Doctor, what does it all mean?" the wife whispered, and her face was white with desperate from fear.

"The baby has had convulsions," said Godney, and I am using every effort to keep the trouble from going to the brain. The room and house must be kept as quiet as possible and the child must be watched and be handled by those only to whom she has been accustomed."

"I will put on my wrapper and remain constantly," said the mother.

Godney followed her to her room and said: "Did not you hear the doctor's orders? There must be nothing unfamiliar in the care of the child. Therefore you cannot be its nurse."

"But Alfred," she began, pleadingly.

"Madame," he said, sternly, "for the sake of the child, show it by obeying the doctor's orders. You have left her always in the nurse's care, and she and I have been watchers. Should the little one die, I wish I could be buried with her."

"Are you so very unhappy, Alfred?" his wife asked, in a low tone.

"Why should I not be unhappy?" he said that being frozen is a painful death. I have not found it so. Should our child live she may in time be able to express love and so reconcile me. You know what the doctor said of my touch and presence would be harmful, and he left the room, his face rigid with half-desperate mood.

The truth had come to her at last in terrible way the revelation. In the direst emergency of his life her husband was away from her. Worse than all, it was not so to her baby. She had looked at its material wants with scrupulous care, she had made its dainty little dresses with her own hands, but she had not fondled it, carried it with unwearied patience, and now it would turn from her in its almost mortal weakness and distress to a stranger.

She threw herself on the bed in her elegant costume and sobbed convulsively. "What am I?" she moaned, "What have been that I am now banished from my child and husband? Yet I have always known it, because I feel that it is best."

The physician's remedies proved powerful and the child at last was quieted naturally, but at Godney's earnest request he agreed to remain till morning.

The husband now thought of his wife with some compunction and recalled the look of dread and distress. He went to the room and found her weeping so wildly that she could not speak to him.

He relented at once. Perhaps, after all, she had a heart and this terrible experience had awakened it. He said gentle words and told her that the child was better.

"She slipped off the bed, and, falling at her knees before him, sobbed.

"Alfred, what am I? What have been doing that this should happen? Oh, Alfred, have mercy! I feel as if I were dying, you, my baby, my hope, my reason!"

He lifted her up and clasped her head to his breast. "No Elma," he said, tenderly, "you are proving that you can be your treasure if you will. Brooks was wrong and I was right, after all. I believed that you had a woman's heart, and is awakening at last, and you will learn to give love for love. You will learn that the deepest needs are not satisfied with that which are bought and sold, with social and conventional courtesies, but rather with intelligent sympathy, gentle consideration, and all the spontaneous gifts of affection.

And so it proved. The nature which seemed so hard and cold was gradually transformed, her own deep experience revealing the needs of others. The little Elma lived and taught the mother some of the best lessons of life. Godney's step came the fond lover and never went again at his own warm breathing. His wife always shuddered when she entered nets adorned with little birds and heard say: "If the women who buy them only knew what I was, God pity their husbands and children."

TILDEN.

The Sage of Greystone Writes to Carlisle.

SUGGESTION TO CONGRESS.

It Advises that Large Appropriations be Made for the Construction of Coast Defenses—The Monroe Doctrine.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—Mr. Samuel J. Tilden has sent the following letter to Hon. John G. Carlisle:

GREYSTONE, YONKERS, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1885.

Dear Mr. Carlisle: As public opinion points to you as speaker of the next house of representatives, I desire to submit a suggestion as to one of the public objects for which an appropriation ought to be provided, and a liberal one. In considering the state and management of public resources, the subject involves the question whether we shall extinguish the surplus by reducing the revenue, or whether we shall apply the surplus to payments on the public debt, or whether we shall seize occasion to provide for our sea coast defenses, which have been long neglected. I am of the opinion that the latter is a paramount necessity which ought to precede reduction of revenue, and ought also to precede an excessive rapidity in payment of the public debt.

Property exposed to destruction in the twelve exports of Portland, Portsmouth, Boston, Newport, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Charleston, Savannah, New Orleans, Galveston, and San Francisco, cannot be less in value than $5,500,000,000 of dollars in value, and to this must be added the vast amount of property dependent for its use on these seaports. Nor does this statement afford a true measure of the damage which might be caused to the property and business of the country by a failure to protect these seaports from hostile naval attacks. They are centres not only of foreign commerce, but of most of the international trade, an exchanges of domestic productions. To this state of things the mechanism of transportation of the whole country has become adapted. Interruption of the currents of traffic by the occupation of one or more of our principal seaports by a foreign enemy, or destruction of them by bombardment, or the holding over them a menace of destruction for the purpose of exacting contribution or ransom, would inflict upon the property and business of the country an injury which can neither be foreseen nor measured.

AT THE MERCY OF FOREIGN POWERS.

The elaborate and costly fortifications of other countries, which were constructed with the greatest of engineering skill, are now practically useless. They are not capable of resisting the attacks of modern artillery. A still greater defect exists in our coast defenses. The range of the best modern artillery has become so extended that our present fortifications, designed to protect the harbor of New York, where two-thirds of the import trade and more than one-half of the export trade of the whole United States is carried on, are too near to the great populations of New York City, Jersey City and Brooklyn to be of any value as protection.

To provide effectual defenses would take many years, as it would take many long to construct permanent fortifications. The small provision of the best modern guns would take several years. Neither of these works can be extemporized in the presence of imminent danger. A million soldiers, with the best equipments, of the heights surrounding the harbor of New York, in our present state of preparation, or rather in our total want of preparation, would be powerless to resist a small squadron of war steamers.

This state of things is disreputable to our foresight and prudence. The best guarantee against aggression, the best assurances that our diplomacy will be successful and parties, and jurists and honor be respected by other nations, is in their knowledge that we are in a situation to vindicate our reputation and interests. While we may afford to be deficient in means of offense, we cannot afford to be defenseless. The notoriety of the fact that we have neglected the ordinary precautions of defense invites a want of consideration in our diplomacy and insolence, arrogance and insult at the hands of foreign nations.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

It is now more than sixty years since we announced to the world that we should resist any attempts, from whatever quarter they might come, to make any new colonizations on any part of the American continent; that while we should respect *status quo*, we should protect the people of different nations inhabiting this continent from every attempt to change it for the dominion of any foreign power, or to interfere with their undisturbed exercise of the rights of self-government. This announcement was formally made by President Monroe, after consulting with Madison and Jefferson, and it was formulated by John Quincy Adams. Our government has fairly adhered to the Monroe doctrine, and even as late as 1865 warned Napoleon the Third out of Mexico.

It is impossible to foresee, in the inevitable scramble of European powers for the appropriation of colonies, how soon an occasion may arise for our putting in practice the Monroe doctrine. It is clear that here ought to be some relation between our assertion of that doctrine and our preparation to maintain it. It is not intended to recommend any attempt to rival the great European powers in the creation of a powerful navy. Changes which have rapidly occurred by the diminution of the relative resisting power of the defensive armor of ironclads, and by the increased efficiency of modern artillery, which puts the whole line gained in competition, suggest that we should not at present enter largely into the creation of armored vessels. Until the questions that beset this subject shall have reached a solution, we can content ourselves with adding but sparingly to our navy; but what we do add should be of the very best that science and experience can indicate. This presidential view is reinforced by the consideration that the annual charges of maintaining your vessels bears an important proportion to the original cost of constructing permanent fortifications and in providing an ample supply of the best modern artillery. The annual cost of the maintenance of artillery is inconsiderable; nearly the whole expenditure is in the original outlay of construction.

NOW IS THE TIME.

If we do not make the expenditure necessary to provide for our sea coast defenses when we have a surplus and have no need to levy new taxes we certainly will make these expenditures when we have no longer a surplus in the treasury. To leave our vast interests defenseless in order to reduce the cost of whisky to consumers would be a solecism. The present time is peculiarly favorable for providing for this great national necessity so long neglected. Not only does the surplus in the treasury supply means to meet this great national want without laying new burdens on the people, but the work can now be done at a much lower cost than has ever before been possible. Large orders would reduce the price of all descriptions of work. These materials can now be had at unprecedentedly low prices. The vast supply of machinery and of labor chilled into existence by the great vicissitudes of the steel and iron industries offers itself to our service. We should have the satisfaction of knowing that while we were availing ourselves of supplies which would ordinarily be unattainable we were setting in motion important industries and giving employment to labor in a period of depression. With more urgency and guarantee of work, perhaps by the government itself furnishing the plant, the inventive genius of our people would be aroused to the creation of new means and improved machinery, and establishments would spring into existence capable of supplying all of the national wants and rendering us completely independent of all other countries in respect to means of national defense.

I endeavored to impress these ideas upon Mr. Randall the last time I had the pleasure of seeing him.

With my highest regards to Mrs. Carlisle and yourself, I remain very truly yours,

S. J. TILDEN.

SPEAKER CARLISLE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Speaker Carlisle, when asked for an expression of opinion regarding Mr. Tilden's letter, said: "I have not yet received it, although it may now be with my mail at the capitol. Any suggestions made by Mr. Tilden concerning public matters are entitled to the most respectful consideration, and when it is received I shall give it careful attention."

EASTERN NEWS-LETTER.

A CHURCH OUTLAWED.

DETROIT, Dec. 5.—The last action in the church troubles was made public last night. Bishop Borgess promulgated a degree of interdiction against St. Alberts Polish Catholic church on account of the scandalous conduct of the congregation in disturbing the religious services in the church, and nearly precipitating bloodshed in front of the holy edifice. This decree debars the entire congregation from all privileges of the church. No mass can be observed, no children baptised, no marriages celebrated, and in fact the church is outlawed. This decree is a very rare one, having been promulgated hardly a dozen times during the Christian era.

CALL TO CATTLE MEN.

DENVER, Co., Dec. 2.—A call issued this afternoon by the secretary of the International Range Cattle and Horsegrowers' association in Mexico, Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Oregon, Nevada, California, Dakota, Montana, Utah, Wyoming, Arizona, Washington, Idaho, British Columbia, New Mexico and Indian territory for delegates to the first annual meeting at Denver, January 27th next. That representation allowed is one delegate for 50,000 cattle and horses. All range men are invited, whether delegates or not.

CLEVELAND TAKEN TO TASK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The *Mail and Express* says: "It is becoming very evident that the worst enemies of President Cleveland could not have done him as much harm as he has brought on himself by yielding to the silly and unwarranted alarms of those who prevented his performance of the obvious duty of attending Vice-President Hendricks' funeral." Extracts from the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, *Chronicle* and other southern papers are appended to show the sentiment of that section.

THE STORM OF UNUSUAL SEVERITY.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—Associated press reports from St. Paul, the northwestern country, Kansas, Omaha, and as far west as Denver, agree to the effect that the storm which set in last night has been of unusual severity.

THE CHICAGO LAUNCHED.

CHESTER, Pa., Dec. 5.—The government cruiser Chicago was launched here this morning.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $408,000.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Dec. 5.—Meagre particulars have been received here of a triple tragedy to-day, at Lynn Creek, in Camden county. Dr. Lyons, residing on a farm near that place, has for several years, as a matter of charity, cared for an imbecile named Wilkins who had been hitherto considered harmless. To-day, without a word of warning, the idiot snatched up an ax and struck Dr. Lyons on the head, cleaving his skull, and killing him instantly. He then attacked the doctor's 14-year old daughter, and killed her also. A young son of the doctor, hearing the disturbance, came upon the scene just at this juncture, and procuring a rifle shot the idiot dead.

BOY DESERVED HANGING.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 5.—A Bozeman, Montana, special to the *Pioneer Press* says: Joseph Jando placed his 11-year-old daughter in a house of prostitution and told the landlady to educate her in the profession, which she did. Vigilantes took Jando and hanged him to a lamppost. His cries aroused the police, who rescued him, and he is now in the care of the sheriff.

RAILROAD NOTES.

O. R. & N. DIVIDEND.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The Oregon Railway & Navigation company has declared a regular dividend of 1½ per cent., and an extra dividend of ½ per cent., this making the present dividend 2 per cent., payable January 2d.

A GRIZZLY AND SNAKES.

Dozens of Rattlesnakes Swarm around a Big Bear and Kill Him.

About a year after the Custer massacre I was prospecting in the Black Hills, and I tell you that keeping a lookout for Indians, rattlesnakes, grizzly bears, outlaws, and "Indian-hos," was all the work one man should have been loaded with. I was sick alone, you remember, having been sent out by certain speculators in Denver. I was "the fed" with all the weapons I cared to tote, and as for grub, I was expected to furnish myself.

Skipping several close shaves from losing my scalp, and several accidents which brought me face to face with death, but left both of us curious to see which I had the good luck to witness. I had been camping or lodging in a cave in one of the ruggedest mountain nature ever made. I found it by accident, and I turned it into a lodging house, because it offered me a secure retreat from the Indians. There were plenty of the red devils around, and I myself about in constant dread of feeling their hatchet.

During the first two nights I was undisturbed, but on the third I heard the "woosh" of a grizzly about bedtime, and the infernal brute proved about the ugliest customer I ever met. I reckon he could get my scent, but was unable to locate me. Once he approached within twenty feet of my den and stood there for ten minutes and snuffed and growled, until I was in a cold sweat. He went away after a time, but I didn't sleep more than an hour all that night. Next morning I was astir before sunrise, and I soon got on the track of old Ugly. He had gone to the west, and I had not followed his trail over 500 feet when I found a beaten path leading up and down. It was doubtless the old gentleman's private roadway, and had seemingly been used for months. I followed it for about half a mile, and it then took a sudden turn around a ledge or mass of rocks about fifteen feet high. Believing I was pretty near "home" and not wishing to walk in on anybody without warning, I climbed the ledge instead of keeping the path. I had scarcely reached the top when I heard an r-r-r-r and at the same instant got the scent of rattlesnakes. You just got that green cucumber scent once, and you'll never forget it! It's a smell no other reptile has, and it makes you powerful sick, without any time wasted.

Well, a dozen or more great rattlers crawled away as I advanced, and I saw them disappear on the other side of the ledge. I was on a rocky shelf jutting out of the mountain. The distance across was about twenty feet. I got down on my hands and knees and crept to the far edge and looked out from behind a bowlder. It was well that I had been cautious. Below me, and not over thirty feet away, lay my old grizzly fast asleep. He was on the front side back, legs up, and when my scent fell upon his long, sickle-like claws I no longer wondered how he was able to tear the carcass of a deer into shreds at a few strokes.

I had the old chap cold to rights. There was a good rest for my Winchester, and even a poor shot could put two bullets into his head before he could open his eyes. But I didn't shoot. While I was making ready to, a full dozen rattlesnakes went sliding down the path toward the bear. They looked ugly and defiant, but perhaps would have passed him by if he had remained quiet. He lay to one side of the trail, and as the snakes neared him he gave an uneasy roll and uttered a snore. Quicker than greased lightning every snake coiled and rattled, and one darted forward and struck the old chap in the hind leg.

Then a circus commenced. As the bear sprang up with a fierce growl, the snakes divided, and about half of them passed him. This put him between two fires. He seemed dazed for a moment, but soon began striking out with his claws right and left, and every such growl as seemed chilling to the marrow of my spine. He woke up a bad party in those rattlers. They were spoiling for a fight, and went in to kill. The fight was scarcely begun before another dozen snakes wriggled out of crevices and hurried down as reinforcements.

The bear fought on and and struck right and left, dislodging a dozen of the serpents inside of two minutes, but it was plain that he had no heart for the fight. The poison of the first bite was probably filling the courage out of him.

The battle lasted about five minutes, at the end of which time Old Ugly began to whine like a five-year-old boy. He wanted to get away and he ceased to strike. When he did finally bolt down the path half a dozen rattlers were clinging to him, and he was the worst-whipped bear in the area and glorious West.

Waiting about half an hour I descended from my perch and followed the path. At the end of a quarter of a mile I found him lying dead, and his body was so puffed up that it could not be crowded into the largest hogshead. A dozen serpents still surrounded it, rattling away in great excitement, and as I stepped out upon the rocky path they turned upon me and announcing that I beat a hasty retreat.

Praying a Tenant Out.

In Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities" the chronic complaint of Mr. Cruncher against Mrs. Cruncher was that she insisted upon perpetually praying for him, "flopping down upon the floor," as he phrased it, and he protested upon being blessed out of house and home, and by means of grace having the within blest off the premises. His method of remonstrance generally took the form of a heavy muddy boot flying at Mrs. Cruncher's head whenever she flopped. A like persecution, with similar results, is reported of an old lady in Sioux City, Iowa, who, in order to get an obnoxious tenant out of one of her houses, goes and prays on the doorstep every morning. The tenants have employed every possible device, short of force, to avoid the infliction, but regularly every morning the old lady "lopes."

REPORT

OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS FOR THE MONTH ENDING DEC. 3, 1885.

SCHOOLS.	No. Belonging	Daily Attendance	Tardy	Absent	Per Cent of Attendance	No. Belonging at Close	No. Days Taught	No. Cases Tardiness	No. Cases Punished	No. Cases Suspended
High	356	330	0	26	92.6	356	20	0	0	0
Lewisdale	51.5	48.6	0	2.9	94.4	228	13	15		
Park	471.3	415.8	0	55.5	88.2	661	3	5	3	
Harrison	518.1	483	0	35.1	93.2	566	13	13	11	
North	1014	928.4	0	85.6	91.5	1,108	8	3		
Couch	492.5	474	0	18.5	96.2	484	7	2		
Failing	404.2	380	0	24.2	93.4	411	10	1		
Totals	3,507.6	3,260.8	0	246.8	92.9	3,815	90	52		

No. days taught, 90. T. H. CRAWFORD, City Supt.

PACIFIC COAST.

Wild Rumors of Rebellion in Salt Lake City.

TROOPS ORDERED FROM OMAHA.

The Labor Convention at San Francisco Ends in Confusion, the Knights of Labor Retiring in a Body.

SALT LAKE, Dec. 5.—The city is full of rumors to-day of Mormon secret meetings, and storage of arms, and on the other hand movements of United States troops. It is pretty well settled that a company of soldiers from Fort Douglass will picket the city to guard against disorder and protect life and property. A battery of artillery from Nebraska is said to be on the way here. Crowds of Mormons are on the Temple block this afternoon and the starting of rows is wild rumors. It is now thought that considerable force is attached to it. The firing of salutes in memory of Vice-President Hendricks at Fort Douglass to-day set the city on edge till the cause was understood.

TROOPS ORDERED TO UTAH.

OMAHA, Dec. 5.—Late last night it became known that mysterious orders had been received at military headquarters here, department of the Platte. Gen. Howard, commanding officer, was out of the city, but was telegraphed for, and returned at 6 o'clock this morning. He refused to give definite information on the orders. It is learned, however, that Battery B, from Fort Omaha, was ordered to Fort Douglas, Utah, at once. They left at 2 o'clock this afternoon. It is understood that all the troops in the department have been ordered in readiness for movement at a moment's notice. From the fact that the troops are bound for Utah, a general impression prevails that Mormon troubles are expected, but of exactly what nature all efforts have failed to disclose. One theory is that an outbreak of some kind is feared from information in possession of the government. Another is that the president's message will contain expressions on Mormonism which may create disturbance. As there are no Indian troubles in that section to which the troops have been ordered, conjecture is confined to the Mormon theory.

THE LABOR CONVENTION.

Social-ists Pass Incendiary Resolutions and the Knights of Labor Leave in a Body.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 5.—The convention called by the Knights of Labor, which opened last Monday, closed to-night. Sessions were held every night of the week, except two. The convention opened under excellent auspices, and with hopes of accomplishing much toward practically solving the labor question, but the Pacific coast, as it has accomplished nothing. Any good results that might have been attained favorable to the workingmen were defeated by nonsensical resolutions offered by socialists, who were largely represented. The problems submitted for consideration by the convention were the Chinese question, contract labor, and the causes of the present commercial depression. At the third meeting a resolution was adopted that the Chinese be notified to leave San Francisco within sixty days. This was finally amended to read immediately, and that owners of property occupied by Chinese be notified that unless they turned out the Chinese their property would be damaged. During the excitement which followed the adoption of this resolution many delegates left the hall and the same evening informed the convention that they could not indorse resolutions leading toward violence, and gave notice of their withdrawal. This practically ended the convention, as their example of withdrawal from it was followed by numerous other labor organizations.

CALIFORNIA.

RESTRICTION A FRAUD.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 5.—The United States grand jury, which for some time past has been engaged in investigating alleged fraud in connection with Chinese entry certificates, made its report this afternoon. Only ninety witnesses have been examined. Among them were publishers, editors and reporters of newspapers of this city, and a number of customs officials. After referring to the careless manner in which certificates were kept by officials entrusted with their issuance, the report says: "Within the evidence before us persons did not question the guilt of those illegally issuing certificates upon any part other person, still that they were so issued the officers have not a shadow of doubt. It is equally clear that gross fraud has taken place in landing Chinese since the restriction act went into effect. It would seem that loose practices have grown up in connection with the landing of Chinese under writs of habeas corpus, and possibly frauds have been perpetrated in connection with it."

The grand jurors express the opinion in their report that the authorities at Washington have not always afforded the needed facilities for carrying out faithfully the provisions of the restriction act.

The report concludes by saying: "We are convinced that gross irregularities and frauds have been perpetrated, and that these could not have been done except with the connivance or assistance of certain officials connected with the customs department. The whole matter is then left to the future grand jury, without any indictments being found."

LAST DAY OF THE RACES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 5.—This was the fifth and closing day of the Blood Horse association races. Three races, three quarters mile and run. Time: 1:16½.

Second race, two-years-old, mile—Ed Corrigan won; time 1:51½.

Third race, all ages, mile and a half.—Alta won; time, 2:46.

Fourth race, handicap, all ages, mile—Duke of Monday won; time, 1:39.

Last race, consolation purse, seven eighths mile—John A. won, time, 1:31.

BUSINESS FAILURE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 5.—Marks, H. F. and Aaron M. Wasserman, constituting the firm of Wasserman Bros., lessees of the Windsor house at Fifth and Market streets, have filed a petition in insolvency, with liabilities amounting to about $18,000. The assets are represented to be the lease of the Windsor house and the hotel furniture, which is alleged to be worth $10,000. The city other assets are debts due per lessors, amounting to $200.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 5.—Indications for the succeeding thirty-two hours: North Pacific—Cloudy weather and rain; southerly winds, brisk to high along the coast. Middle Pacific, fair weather, followed by increasing cloudiness and rain; variable winds, shifting to southerly, and brisk to high along the northern portion of the coast. South Pacific, fair weather; light to fresh winds, generally northwesterly.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED—Steamer George W. Elder, Portland. Cleared—Bark Henry Buck, Port Townsend. Sailed—Bark Nanaimo, Port Townsend.

LARGE ANTI-CHINESE MEETING.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 5.—At a large anti-Chinese meeting last night several speeches were made. The last would not hold all the people. The meeting adjourned to await the action of the San Francisco convention. A strong anti-Chinese feeling is developing here.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

ITEMS FROM VICTORIA.

VICTORIA, Dec. 5.—Three hundred Chinese are reported in a starving condition on Fraser river. They are discharged railway hands.

Francis O. Adams, the American who held up or robbed the paymaster of the Nanaimo railway, was sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment yesterday.

At a fire last night very few firemen put in an appearance. The two engines and the hook and ladder truck did not arrive. A hose company found its way to the spot, and by attaching up a big plant saved much valuable property. The apathy of the fire brigade is due to the taking charge of the volunteer department by the city.

Sailed—Steamship Mexico, San Francisco.

A telegram to-night states that trains on the Canadian Pacific railway will resume trips early next week.

Via Victoria passengers by the Queen of the Pacific for San Francisco: J. Hartie, Mrs. John Muirhead, J. B. Sauron and wife, Rev. J. S. McKay, L. Oppenheim, F. Gardner, J. B. Gardner, O. Lisera, E. McLaughlan, John Thomas and wife, R. A. Cameron, Miss Kate Kane (Capt. W. R. Clarke), A. Seeley, William Heathorn and wife, John McNeil, Joseph E. Phillips, J. W. Marsaband, and forty-four in the steerage.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

THE SAN FRED 3 AFLOAT.

PORT TOWNSEND, Dec. 5.—The tugs Tyee, Tacoma, Hercules and Goliah took hold of the steamer San Pedro to-day and got her afloat about 2 o'clock P. M. She is not supposed to be injured. The cost of towing her off is supposed to be about $2500.

ITEMS FROM NORTH YAKIMA.

NORTH YAKIMA, Dec. 5.—Henry Sanders, from Oakland, Cala., was shot and killed by death yesterday morning in a shed in rear of town. He had intoxicated and set fire to the shanty.

An unknown tramp, with papers in his pocket indicating that his name may have been M. Reed, dropped dead on the track a few miles below here yesterday, of heart disease.

H. M. Baldwin has taken charge here as station agent, vice Cooper, gone to Portland.

Mrs. E. D. Herwin has been appointed postmistress at the old town.

"RED BANK," W. T.

The Agony of Mind of the Marriageable Men of a Washington Territory Village—The Good Turn a Legislator Served the Town.

"Red Bank," a mythical town of Washington territory, is getting a good deal of celebrity through a sharp correspondent of the New York *Sun*. He has written several letters about the place, the latest of which goes on to say: "There has been considerable excitement in this town during the past week over the performances of a young woman named Jennie Carver. Jennie came here about two weeks ago from some point in the east, and representing herself as unmarried, and as an experienced school teacher, she received about a dozen proposals of marriage before she had been here a week. It turned out finally that she was a pretender, and now that she has gone the full measure of her deceitfulness has become apparent.

As near as can be made out, the girl was here in the interest of a number of New England women, or else she was employed as a correspondent for a newspaper. When Red Bank was found there were ten times as many men here as women, and the scheme which was accepted of filling lady schoolmarms and then marrying them appears to have caused inquiry in certain portions of the East as to the desirability of young women coming to this and other western towns with the idea of securing homes and husbands. Miss Carver struck the town one rainy evening, and proceeding at once to the hotel secured a room and asked where the mayor lived. When she had been informed she set out for his house, and arriving there safely she held a long conversation with him. He escorted her back to the hotel and nothing more was seen of her until the next day.

The news of her arrival spread rapidly, and nearly every man who had not already secured a wife dropped in at the tavern just to get a look at her. The mayor reported that she was here simply as a tourist, though she might be persuaded to stay if there was a good opening anywhere. The school had been provided for, and there was no immediate chance of work in that quarter. Several men wanted servant girls and the citizens who were in search of wives thought she would do, but the fear seemed to be that she would not stay long enough to give the people a chance to address her on the subject of taking up her residence here. At length one Henry Blow, decided interviewer here. He went up in a car, and she received him in the parlor. Blow informed her that there was a great scarcity of ladies in this country, and that he would like to have her consider a proposition of marriage.

"Who from?" said she.

"From me or some of the rest of the boys," stammered Blow, getting red in the face and recognizing for the first time the fact that he was getting in a tight place.

"Well now," the young woman continued, "this thing is getting interesting. Suppose I should conclude to take my pick instead of you going to work. Who sent you here?"

Blow hemmed and coughed a little and said he came of his own accord. He was afraid she would get away.

"You needn't worry, about that," she continued, "I am here to stay some time. Suppose you come around here a week from now. In the meantime I am going to take in the town and see how it likes it."

Blow came away and reported that he was afraid that she wouldn't do at all. "She's a sharper, a bowie," he observed, "and her eyes look clean through you. I don't believe she's settled here—at least not just now."

After that there was less anxiety to have her stay though quite as much interest in her as ever. She was around town a good deal, but frequent refusals further interviews. When the news was up Reed called again, determined to find out if she accepted him. She greeted him pleasantly, and began questioning him in a most searching manner. Finally she took out pencil and paper and made a few note. In the course of the conversation it leaked out that she was here to investigate the town, and it was her intention to warn all young women away from it.

Blow then saw that something more than his own interests were involved. The name of the town was at stake, and he resolved to do what he could to save it.

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

"I'm going to write you up for just what you are, the whole sack of you. This is a free place for young women to come."

"But," expostulated Blow, "see happy wives here. Ask them about the town."

The young woman would do nothing of the kind. Red Bank was a fraud, and she intended to write it up—in fact, she had written up a good part of it already.

Blow labored with her for some time, and when he left her he notified the principal citizens that they had got one more woman than they needed. He reported that Miss Carver was the agent for some eastern female seminary, or something of that kind; that she had got the record of every man in town, and that her report was ever to be published it would kill the place. When he said this most of the men turned pale, and a few of the leaders wanted to know what part of the country she was from. After a long conference it was decided that she must be relieved of her notes in some way before taking her departure, and the landlord was informed of the desire of the crisis. He agreed to do anything that was necessary to save the town, and it was decided that when she came to leave, her room should be invaded and her satchel investigated.

This has been done. She left here last Friday, and while she was paying her bill two of the boys got in the door room, opened her satchel, and extracting all her manuscript, left a wad of blank paper in its place. A few minutes after her departure the men, who were in the secret, assembled in a back room at the hotel and read the manuscript and notes. The first was an unfinished article on "Red Bank," giving the town hall Columbia, and speaking many of its leading citizens. Almost every man in the place was described in abusive terms, even the mayor not escaping, and about half the women were also made light of.

The assemblage stood the reading of the letter pretty well, but when it came to the notes it was with difficulty that some of the men could be persuaded not to follow the stage and arrest the woman for libel. The worst of these notes were as follows, except that the names were spelled out in her manuscript:

"Jacob F——, Flu miner. Loafer. Breath like pestilence. Had 4 wives.

"Jeremiah ——, 90 years old. Left Lowell, Mass., escape laughter. Abandoned wife.

"Henry M. J——y, brute. Half civilized. Lusts.

"——Hartley. Full whisky. Gambler. Killed man San Juan.

"Joslyn M——h, one ear gone. Has photographs of various ladies in safe.

"Peter A—— h, Jr. Gang leader. No teeth.

"George W. L—— n. Bigamist. Can't look you in eye.

When the citizens read these things they looked solemnly at each other, and some one asked what was to be done. The girl had not been gone long, and it was suggested that she might be overtaken, but it was seen that that would do no good unless she could be killed, and no one dared suggest that. After a free interchange of views, it was agreed to wait a while. She might come back, or finding her notes gone, she might take some other town and be summarily dealt with. The people of Red Bank were beginning to wish they had followed her up and secured her to dance, when the mayor received a letter from Hon. Nurse H. Moore, member of the legislature from Perry's lie, which ran as follows:

"I have to inform you that I have saved the town and conferred a great blessing on myself and one and the same time by marrying Miss Jennie Carver, a charming young lady from the East, who was out here in the interest of her many friends in that section. For some reason she conceived a great prejudice against Red Bank and its people, and she was on the point of warning everybody off when I met her. I may be permitted to say without egotism that my appearance was agreeable to her, and I was able to hold out inducements which in the course of three hours led her to decide to be my wife. Having linked her fortunes with my own, she is now a staunch friend of the great Northwest, and her highest aspirations are to see it flourish and fulfill its manifest destiny, Red Bank included. I write at this time, to say this much for the information of your citizens, as my wife informs me that she lost some manuscript while in your town, which she fears you may put a false construction upon. I hope to address my constituents in Red Bank at an early day, when Mrs. Moore will be pleased to receive them all.

A little later a dispatch was received here from Mrs. Moore, which read as follows:

[Copy of telegram sent this day to eastern committee of young ladies:] Have got a member of legislature. Good man. Plenty more of them out here. JENNIE CARVER.

The Red Bankers thereupon of one accord voted Hon. Mr. Moore a cradle in the cemetery, and it was decided that on the occasion of his approaching visit he should be received with a brass band and a procession.

INCREASE OF SALARIES.

PORTLAND, Dec. 2, 1885.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The importance of this subject will perhaps justify further discussion. It has been commented upon with apparently little legal acumen, and still less investigation. The provisions of a state constitution cannot be properly construed without an intelligent comprehension of the general principles of construction established by jurists and learned commentators for the interpretation of instruments of that character.

The importance of the question bears upon the welfare of the state, not that of the present incumbents of its highest offices. It is proper then, the state offer salaries sufficient to justify men of the highest capacity and the strictest integrity to conduct the executive and judicial departments. The honor of the positions where they are properly filled is unquestionably great, but it is a premature policy to trust to that honor to impel the fittest men to sacrifice so much for merely the barren honor.

The opponents of the movement to increase the salaries cannot claim that they are attempting to prevent a great public wrong. It is a public shame and injustice that they are endeavoring to perpetuate. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," was the award of the most just man who ever spoke.

And, after all, are these lately and ill-considered constitutions correct? They are supported, it is true, by a report *Brown* of one of the judges of the supreme court, but this was announced without the benefit of an argument, which might have enlightened the constitutional gentlemen, and was probably a thoughtless expression, as his sense of propriety would certainly otherwise have deterred him from expressing an opinion upon a subject which he might, at that moment easy conclusion, would come before him in his judicial capacity.

The great fallacy of the argument lies in the wrong view taken of the powers of the state legislatures. To a man whose political training and his vital creed of whose party is a strict construction of the federal constitution the application of the same strictness, without qualification and no definite object in view, and no letter of statesmanlike ability to lead them.

Notwithstanding this fact, less than ten years ago the great railroad corporations dented the right of the people to control transportation. The courts sustained the people's demands and this fact is now conceded. This is a government of the people and for the people. Shall we enjoy equal rights and equal advantages? If so, we shall have to first determine what we want. Then we must be organized throughout the United States, supporting only men for conventions and for state legislatures who have first been pledged to such measures as we deem right. Let not the appeal to party prejudice prevent the success of our interests.

What we want is the national ownership of one or more transcontinental lines of railroad operated so as to cover expenses only and a small margin, which should be placed as a sinking fund for the ultimate redemption of the government bonds issued to build the railroads. Secondly, we want a complete change in our banking system. The United States government should do this banking; the depositor would forfeit nothing as to safety. The government would give the necessary security, should be able to borrow at 4 per cent, and no fear of foreclosure, so long as the interest is paid. Money should pay no less, for the reason it is only a question of savings, and would encourage men to make money so cheap that it would find its way into all manner of manufacturing enterprises, thereby employment to thousands, enabling others, so many, to compete with England in shipping, and the foreign trade of the world, and forever settling the question of tariff upon such goods as we could produce for certainly with the raw material at hand, and low interest no country could undersell us.

To this end let us devoutly pray, for it must be evident that the present system of high tariff leaves our manufacturers cannot find a foreign market for their goods, neither can the farmer pay the interest then added, pay for machinery manufactured solely for home use, while Australia, South America and other sections in the production of wheat, where living and expenses are much less than in the United States.

This is true. What say we, farmers and workingmen of Oregon and Washington territory.

J. W. OFFIELD.

THE HOTELS.

CLARK.			
L Mahoney, San Fran		W England, Salem	
L Burke, do		H Glockenin, Heppner	
M O'Brien, do		H Deppner, Arlington	
W Waldair, Victoria		S D Simpson, U S A	
J C Wagner, Vancouver		L R Barker, Centerville	
G E Trimble, Ashland		L B Newcomb, St Paul	
H T Webber, do		W F Burnside, Ellensburg	
ESMOND.			
Wm Frantz		M E Stubbs, San Fran	
Geo Lang, Philla, Pa		C E Epperson, Tacoma	
S P Dodd, Albany		G Woodson, do	
C W Wickerson, Helena		J Chislett, St Paul	
M S Wallis, Eugene		L Sandford, Albany	
S O Spiker, Philla, Pa		S Madison, do	
M Dawson, do		D M Torris, Ohio	
J U Sampson, Salem		M L Petre, Kentucky	
L M Saver, do		H Oliver, St Louis	
ESMOND.			
Tom Brownstone, San F		Miss A E Owens, Walla W	
J P Luston, do		Jas Maloney, Vancouver	
Johnny Jess, do		J J Oliver, St Paul	
G J Wilson & wf, Or		D Madison, do	
Frank Outzin, do		H Bennett, do	
P S Knight, Salem		J B Carr, City	
T L Brown, do		W Walters, Eugene	
W Wray, New York		H Engles, Tacoma	
M Robstone, do		T L Squires, Dallas	
M R Kelt milks, Yakima		K Littleman, Cascades	
T L Farming, Farmington		H Wilson, Ottawa, Ont	
ST. CHARLES.			
J F Smith, Forest Grove		D L Moomaw, Baker City	
Mrs H Blaine, do		Dr H E Smith, San Franc	
Mrs P A Shipman, do		W H Fairweather, Sprage	
J N Glover, Spokane Fls		R Fisher, Green River	
P L Daily, Silverton		C Butler, Victoria	
H S Kent, Multnomah		J Jessup, S W, Newport	
Mrs Kite on, Corvallis		W McKim, Vancouver	
H E Dingle, Perrydale		T A McBride, Oregon City	
W C Keady, Corvallis		Capt E B Olbutt, Helena	
G W Z Hyde, Albany		Capt Wm Seidel, Westport	
E J Hoot San Francisco		W S Patterson, Vancouv	
P Weber, Corvallis		C Cohen, Ponceville	
Mrs Sanborn, Oregon City		Miss Cartwright, Hay Crk	
Walter Burke, Salem		J Burke, Boston	
OCCIDENTAL.			
R K Whitehead, Gervais		J Beatty, OR&N	
S H Jackson, W T		J Lowry, Hood River	
M Jackson, do		T Coffman, Butte	
C F Johnson, do		A Coburg, Idaho	
G Chambers, do		A W Hutton, do	
J R Cable, do		T James, do	
A Byrum & wf, do		W Wilson, do	
J R Buckard & wf, Oregon		D R Sandsbad, Kappa	
W Jackson, Dakota		W Jones, Kansas	
J Leith, do		E Hutter, do	
P Roche, St Paul		J H Cook, do	
W J Gray, Chicago		W S Ferris, Idaho	
M Harrington, Winona		L Madden, Wasco	
J Fuller, do		H Gilbenbeck, Salem	
W Huston, OR&N		Hassenger, Clarkamas	
J Jones, do		J Cook, Salem	
J S Cox, Vancouver		H Richardson, do	
J F Wilson & wf, do		W W Collins, Wisconsin	
M Scott & wf, Oregon		T Hart, do	
Wm Madden Can		M Hart, do	
N C Lyle, do		F Olson, do	
J Ross, Powell's Valley		W Barratt, do	
M H H, do		T Tobin, do	
J Gibson, Hood River		J McIntosh, do	
J Anderson, Minn		T Berry, do	

EAST PORTLAND LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining in the postoffice, East Portland, Oregon, Dec. 4, 1885:

WOMEN'S LIST.

Anderson, Mrs R	Lang, Mrs M	
Anderson, Mattie	Murphy, Mary	
Jack, Mrs J	Moore, N M	
Jones, Miss Jane	Maudet, Mrs M J	
Kelly, May	Murray, Mrs Mollie	
Hirman, Anna	McMasters, Mrs A	
Culp Bell, May	Richards, Elizabeth	
Haskell, Mrs J M	Rice, Mrs Mollie	
	Shafer, Laura D	
Rine, Miss Josie		
Kelly, Mary	Thomas, Miss Dinah	
Kane T F		
Laurent, Ros

WASHINGTON.

Sherman Nominated For President of the Senate.

THE DEMOCRATS NAME HARRIS

Carlisle Nominated by the Democrats for Speaker of the House and Reed by the Republicans

WASHINGTON, Dec 5.—The republican caucus nominated Senator Sherman for president pro tempore Senator Sherman, rising, said "Senators, I return my hearty thanks for the high honor you propose to confer upon me. Your choice, doubtless has been influenced by the fact that I have long been a member of the senate still I fear the duties hitherto have not given me the practical experience necessary for a good presiding officer. I can only say that I will do all I can fairly and impartially to observe and enforce the rules of the senate and shall rely greatly upon your forbearance and courtesy"

It was then determined that bills relating to the presidential election and rise to presidential succession which had passed the senate during the last congress should be introduced as soon as practicable and after proper reference and consideration should be promptly passed

THE DEMOCRATS NOMINATE HARRIS

WASHINGTON, Dec 5.—All the democratic senators except four met in conference to-day Senator Voorhees was instructed to put in nomination as president *pro tempore* Senator Harris of Tennessee. Senator Harris accepted the nomination.

BALLOT BATH BROUGHT CAPTIVES

The Caucus Nominates Carlisle for Speaker—Other Nominations

WASHINGTON, Dec 5.—Both parties members of the house of representatives met this afternoon in caucus and organized by the unanimous election of Cannon of Illinois as chairman, and McComas of Maryland as secretary These officers will act throughout the Forty-ninth congress.

Nominations for the office of speaker being first in order, Kelly of Ohio presented the name of Thomas B Reed of Maine, while Phelps of New Jersey presented the name of Judge Hiscock of New York No formal second to either nomination was made, though several brief speeches were delivered in behalf of one or the other of the two candidates. Of the 141 republican members of the house, 5 were absent, and the first ballot disclosed the presence of 108 members This left 55 votes necessary for choice Reed received 75 and Hiscock 33, and Aiken, of South Carolina 3

The announcement of this result was received with applause and on motion of Hiscock the nomination was made unanimous. Reed bowed his acceptance of the nomination, but made no speech in thanks.

Balloting for minor offices of the house was then proceeded with, and the following ticket was nominated without serious opposition For clerk, Col W O Crosby, of Iowa, for sergeant-at-arms, Capt Albert O Marsh, of Indiana doorkeeper Col. Seldon, of Connecticut, postmaster, A. W Adams, of Maryland chaplain, Rev Dr F J Britt, of Nebraska

Price, of Wisconsin, offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee of three members to prepare and urge the passage of a bill guarding against the possibility of vacancy in the office of President of the United States, but subsequently withdrew it and offered the following, which was adopted without opposition

Resolved, That it is the sense of this caucus that immediate steps be taken by the forty-ninth congress to provide for the presidential succession

On motion of Thomas of Illinois the following resolution was adopted

Resolved, That the caucus favors the passage of the pending Mexican pension bill with provision for pensions for Union soldiers in the late war, their widows and orphans similar to the bill passed by the senate during the forty-eighth congress, and we declare in favor of the encouragement and liberal repeal of the limitation on the payment if arrears of pensions.

The caucus then adjourned

MARSHALL TALEY.

Its Is Strongly Opposed to the Proposition to Change the House Rules

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Randall to-day gave to a reporter of the associated press his views regarding the proposition to change the rules of the house, so as to take from the committee on appropriations jurisdiction over some of the appropriations.

"The democratic party came into control of the federal government," he said, "on the distinct understanding that it would adhere to an economical administration This cannot be overlooked or evaded, if it expects to remain in power In all governments the preparation of suitable bills to meet expenses has been confided to the committee charged with the ascertainment by careful and comprehensive scrutiny the amount of the necessary expenditures and increase of expenditures and increased taxation. To keep down extravagance the heads of departments have been asked to question and examine each item before them. The treasury has been protected by every safeguard which could be devised It is proposed that nearly all these safeguards shall be broken down and the treasury thrown open to increased appropriations, judging from experience, will inevitably follow, as each of the many committees to be authorized by the 317th rule to report appropriations, and into who's hands public bills may be divided will naturally enhance it who is to control the expenditures, and checking unnecessary appropriations, there will be many acting independently of each other, and not always with the aggregate of the annual appropriations in mind which may at this time be in order to avoid the payment if arrears of pensions, which may think it wise to be precipitated in the present

PUBLIC BILLS.

"The proposition is for a plan to need argument, and there is not a business man in the country who will not appreciate the correctness and force of his statement. The surplus revenue we now have will not continue forever, and habits of extravagant appropriations cannot be changed at once.

"The agricultural and the river and harbor bills were taken from control of the committee on appropriations, and here is evidence of the failure of the venture. It is known that the expenditures under the first have been unfaithfully made, and it is notorious that much of the money appropriated in the latter might as well have been thrown away. Appropriations for the eight years department for 1877 to 1880, inclusive, when they were under control of the committee on appropriations, averaged $190,847 per annum. From 1881 to 1886 the agricultural appropriation bills, being under control of the committee on agriculture, the appropriations averaged $439,616 per annum Appropriations for rivers and harbors from 1876 to 1880 when this subject was controlled by the committee on appropriations, averaged $7,490,125 per annum. From 1881 to 1885, inclusive, during which the committees on commerce and rivers and harbors have had the subject in hand, the annual appropriations have averaged $ 5,191,243.

A DANGEROUS POLICY

"If this enormous increase of expenditure characterized the first experiment of the withdrawal of these two subjects from the protecting safeguards heretofore enforced under the existing rules, and generally since the foundation of the government, what can forestall the devastation of the public finances, when the treasury doors are thrown wide open to unrestrained and unrestricted machinations and combinations of every character? Such a combination might even enter congress, and the general government would then be a house to start into existence every dangerous policy

"The same reasoning that would take from the committee on appropriations some of the regular appropriation bills would likewise devolve the functions of the appropriations committee on nearly every other committee of the house As, for instance, the reasons that would turn the naval bill over to the committee on naval affairs would equally lead estimates for public buildings to the committee on public buildings and grounds for surveying and other expenses of the public domain to the committee on public lands for the expenses of United States courts to the committee on judiciary for public printing to the committee on printing, for lighthouse establishment, revenue cutter service and life saving service to the committee on public service for the mint and assay office to the committee on coinage, weights and measures, for territorial expenses to the committee on territories, for legislative expenses (congress) to the committee on accounts, for the library of congress and botanical garden to the committee on library, for the patent office to the committee on patents for the bureau of education to the committee on education for the bureau of labor to the committee on labor for the improvement of the Mississippi river to the committee on levees and improvement of the Mississippi river for limited claims settled by the accounting officers of the treasury, to the committee on claims for pensions, other than the appropriations to pensions

"In addition to preparing the regular appropriation bills for the service of each fiscal year, these committees would and should by the same method of reasoning, be charged with providing for all deficiencies in separate bills making two regular bills to come from each committee, thus multiplying the number of appropriation bills each session from the present number, fourteen, not less than fifty To control the appropriation bills in the standing committees, with their present legitimate powers, would take the house off from every avenue of information touching the public service except through the committees controlling each particular branch thus breaking down what is now a most wholesome check, possessed by the house through the appropriations committee over each committee, and by all of the committees over that of the appropriations

"A patent fact to be considered in connection with this proposition is the statement of the secretary, that the estimated expenditures for the ensuing fiscal year aggregate $--,--,000, while the estimated revenues for the same period account to only $81,000,000, leaving an estimated excess of expenditure over revenues of $4,--,000,000 "

SPARKS WEAKENS SLIGHTLY

Fates a Will be Dealt Where Settlers Prove their Right to them

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Commissioner Sparks has been crowded so heavily that he has given way a little, and has issued an order modifying his famous edict of last April There was a rumor afloat the department that Gen Sparks has decided to issue patents for all entries filed before he took charge of office, which would have relieved about 50,000 settlers in the northwest from the clutches; but he did not go so far he only issued an announcement that he will permit the issue of patents on all entries not subject to reasonable doubt—namely, in contests where the rights of successful patentees have been established, with a view of learning whose claims have been contested, and who had proper evidence to sustain their legality, will not be deprived of the result of the contest. He will certify patents where examinations have been made by government detectives and no frauds found There are now about twenty cases which will be certified to-morrow, and which will be issued as soon as the necessary papers can be prepared. Sparks has given them

ON HOMESTEAD ENTRIES

He will certify to homestead entries where residence, improvement and cultivation have been made according to law In other words, he will issue patents if those who have lived on and improved their claims and have made legal improvements and the requirements of cultivation required but this class is very small as most homesteaders who have been in store desire to commute their time and get their patents without waiting the full time of five years

It is said that settlers in the northwest, from 75 to 90 per cent. of whom, once dined by Sparks, are swindlers may not impose upon the government, consequent Mr Sparks requires that all such cases as above described shall be submitted to a board consisting of Assistant Commissioner Loge, the chief clerk of the department, and Le Barnes, chief law clerk As Mr LeBarnes is the man who has made a lot of the trouble, and has convinced Sparks that all of the people of the northwest are thieves the work of this commission will naturally be limited.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

TO BENEFIT PENSIONERS.

WASHINGTON, Dec 5.—The commissioner of pensions to-day issued an order that from and after January 1st next claimants shall be required, before pension agents withhold any portion of attorneys fee certified by the commissioner of pensions, to make an affidavit setting with reasonable detail the time and manner of payment. The order further provides that where claimants are unable to make an affidavit in the form prescribed, and in the opinion of the pension agent reasonable doubt exists as to the fact of such prior payment, that such shall be certified to the commissioner of pensions for his consideration and decision. It is hoped by the commissioner that this order will be a protection to claimants as well as to pensioners, and that the overburdened appeal docket will be by it so relieved as to expedite the disposition of the great number of cases now pending on appeal involving the material interests of pension claimants

WILL WEAKEN THE MINORITY.

WASHINGTON, Dec 5.—Since the adjournment of the last congress a movement has been going on very quietly looking to a change in the rules of the house Messrs. Adams, of New York, Collins, of Massachusetts, and other friends of the national bankruptcy bill, which killed of passage in the house last session, have been the leaders in the movement. They have secured a pledge from forty democratic members of the next house to favor a change of these rules, and they expect at least to have one hundred votes in which to-morrow night for the resolution which will be offered demanding such change as will take it out of the power of a few members to defeat legislation that has the approval of the majority of the house

PRESIDENTIAL SUCCESSION.

WASHINGTON, Dec 5.—The president made the following appointments to-day Overseers of public moneys, John Madigan, of Idaho, Boxter, Idaho Tyrell Bell, of Idaho, at Wardin, Cal Registers of land office, Frank W Leane, of Utah, at Lord Idaho

ACCIDENTS

CAR COLLISION ON BROOKLYN BRIDGE

NEW YORK, Dec 5.—Two passenger trains came into collision near the eastern end of Brooklyn bridge at 10 o'clock this morning The failure of the grip to work was the cause of the accident. When the two cars train started from the Brooklyn terminus it was loaded to its utmost capacity When the cars were within 150 yards of Brooklyn tower the grip gave out and the train starting back soon gained terrific headway, crashing into a train which had just left the Brooklyn platform Six persons were killed outright and two are thought to be fatally injured

SEVEN PERISH

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Nov 5.—Last night a fearful and considerable damage along the lower Ohio river The flat boat, W Bliss was capsized by waves at Morris landing five miles below Metropolis, Ills. Ten men were on the boat six going down, and three besides the pilot saving themselves by jumping into the river and swimming ashore Louis Nelson, Josiah Lumsay, George Brady, Joseph Barmer, and William and Geo Grady perish

MANY PERSONS INJURED

GALVESTON, Dec. 5.—Meager details have been received of an accident to the west bound passenger train on the Texas & Pacific, near Gordon, last night Twenty-six persons reported injured.

The germs of scrofula, latent in every person, are destroyed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

SOUTH AMERICA

SEVERE STORM NEAR ASPINWALL

PANAMA (via Galveston), Dec 5.—Mongre advices from Aspinwall this evening report a severe storm off that coast last night. The wind reached the velocity of a hurricane and did great damage along the coast. Several vessels are known to have been wrecked, but it is believed that their crews succeeded in reaching shore The railroad at Aspinwall was damaged and no trains left there to-day Telegraphic communication is interrupted by the storm the real extent and seriousness of which cannot be known until to-morrow From the location of shipping at Colon it is feared many lives have been lost.

EIGHTH PARTI CLAIMS

PANAMA (via Galveston), Dec 5.—The terrific storm which commenced in Colon on Wednesday afternoon and continued with great severity Thursday, did considerable damage to shipping in the harbor Of twenty-nine vessels anchored here, only fifteen can now be seen Many of them were sunk with their crews. The loss of life cannot at present be estimated several docks were badly injured notably that of the Roya Mail company and the Pacific Mail company. The newly built office of the Royal Mail company is in a very critical condition It was dislodged from its foundation. Traffic on the Panama railroad has been suspended Five track at Abonca and Lagarto is submerged

ENGLAND

THE BRITISH ELECTIONS

LONDON, Dec 5.—Returns up to 3 o'clock this afternoon show, Liberals, 307 conservatives, 44 nationalists, 4

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Latest returns show the election of 285 liberals, 223 tories and fifty-eight Parnellites

LONDON, Dec. 5.—The political situation tonight is one of perplexity to all parties. The liberals close the week with a net win on the tories and Parnellites combined There are, however, enough contingences yet to vote to make the whole issue quite of a doubtful uncertainty The liberals have elected 313 candidates the conservatives 215, and the Parnellites 70 While Gladstone has therefore seventy majority over the tories, they and the home rulers the union

LONDON Dec 6.—The latest returns show 318 liberals, 248 tories and 70 Parnellites elected Seventy final contests are yet imperiled Of these twenty two are English, one is Welsh, four are Scotch and seventeen are Irish A careful estimate of the probable results in the unpolled districts, by the news association show that the house of commons will almost certainly be composed of 331 liberals, 255 conservatives and 44 Parnellites

THE EASTERN WAR

REJECT THE BULGARIAN TERMS

BELGRADE, Dec 5.—It is reported that Bulgaria has proposed new terms for the establishment of peace The principal condition is that a Servia Bulgarian alliance against Turkey be formed

THE TERMS REJECTED

NISSA, Dec. 5.—The terms of peace offered by the Bulgarian government have been rejected It is expected that war will be renewed Monday

WILL PROCLAIM MARTIAL LAW

VIENNA, Dec 5.—Belgrade dispatches say it has been decided to proclaim martial law throughout Servia.

AN OMISSION

VANCOUVER, W T Dec 4

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN.

In the report of the Columbia waterway convention held in Walla Walla, published in The Oregonian the name of Wm B Ainsworth, of Astoria Oregon, was omitted from the committee on statistics. A person having statistics relative to salmon lumber and other products of the lower Columbia country will please forward them at once to Mr Adair at Astoria.

W BYRON HANDLEY,
Secretary Dalles convention

NATURALIZATION.

PORTLAND, OR Dec 4

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN.

I arrived in New York from England in December, 1879, lived in that state till 1882, then came to Oregon, where I have since lived In the fall of 1884 I took out my first papers Please say when I shall be entitled to full naturalization papers also if I must obtain same from the court issuing first papers, and oblige

SUBSCRIBER

[I or full particulars please read the naturalization law of the United States]

The Great Political Contortionist

Dallas (Tex.) News.

Carl Schurz spreads both his articles instead of only one, as formerly reposits. His habit of straddling the fence has made him so bow legged that he cannot walk without running the risk of throwing his ankles out of joint.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

WM T COLEMAN & CO Agts., San Francisco

PUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, pain under the shoulder-blade, Fulness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams. Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

PUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are established. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N. Y.

PUTT'S HAIR DYE

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed to a Beautiful Brown or Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

Do Not Be Deceived

By false statements made by parties who say that Piso's Cure for Consumption has changed its name, or is the same as other medicines. It is not. It is sold entirely upon its merits, and has a constantly increasing sale, because it cures all lung troubles. Use Piso's Cure for Consumption, Sold everywhere. 25 cents.

MANHOOD RESTORED

Thousands who have suffered untold agonies from the effects of youthful indiscretion, who have become weak, nervous, prematurely old, find that a few bottles of DR. LIEBIG'S NERVE INVIGORATOR *restores them to perfect manhood. Price, $2.00 per package, 6 packages, $10.00. Guide to Health and Self Instruction free. Address LIEBIG SPECIFIC ASSOCIATION, 44 Murray St., New York.*

Hunting Boats for rent, Waukegan Boat House.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC —AND— THE PACIFIC EXPRESS CO'S

Are now located in their

NEW OFFICE

Cor. First and Ankeny Sts., Ramm Block.

H H BROWNING, General Agent

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT

JOHN SLAVICH,

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,

Has just refitted his large, elegant and well appointed restaurant First St., bet. Morrison and Yamhill.

Meals can be obtained at all hours, day or night. A number of fine rooms have been fitted up for ladies.

DR. NEWCASTLE, DENTIST—EAST Side, opposite Postoffice. Painless Extractor. Best sets of teeth, $8. Gas given. All work reasonable. Office hours, 8 to 5. Residence, 427 East Ankeny st.

A Safeguard.

The fatal rapidity with which slight Colds and Coughs frequently lead to the most grievous maladies of the throat and lungs is a constant wonder. Nothing can prevent pneumonia, consumption, and kindred diseases more surely than the timely use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has a household remedy a world of praise for its cures of Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all Throat and Lung Diseases.

Nothing else gives such immediate relief. Even those so far gone that all efforts to cure them seem hopeless, find comfort in the use of this medicine.

Medical science has produced no other remedy so unexceptionally safe and reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is invaluable for diseases of the throat and lungs.

The same opinion is expressed by the well known D. L. J. Ashberry, of Chicago, Ill., who says —

"I have never found in thirty-five years of active practice anything like the prompt relief which has followed the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for treatment of diseases of the throat and lungs. It not only breaks up the most severe colds, but is more effectual than anything else in relieving even the most serious bronchial and pulmonary affections."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Is not now claimed for popular confidence, but a medicine which is today saving the lives of the third generation who have come to it during since it was first offered to the public

There is not a home in which this invaluable remedy has not been found useful, where its use has ever been abandoned, and there is not a person who has ever given it a proper trial for any throat or lung disease, but will tell of cure, who has not been made healthy by it.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has in numberless instances cured the most distressing cases of chronic Bronchitis, Hemorrhages, and even acute Pneumonia, after all other remedies had failed. Indeed, we may safely say that in every community there is some one suffering from Pulmonary Consumption, to whom timely use of this remedy would have given speedy relief and restoration to health. Even when this dreadful disease has fastened its clutches upon the victim, and the patient has become reduced to a mere shadow, and friends have given up all hope, even then AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL will prove its great value, by checking the hectic fever, relieving the cough, and inducing refreshing sleep, when all other remedies and means have been used in vain.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is the best remedy in the world for Croup and Whooping Cough.

These are all plain facts which can be proved by anybody, and should be remembered by everybody.

Aye's Cherry Pectoral

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE

SCHEDULE OF RATES.

Hire of one horse or one mule and buggy or phaeton, one person, one hour $0 50
Riding per hour 0 50
Carriage first hour 0 50
each additional hour 1 00
To theaters and Parks, one person 1 00
two persons 1 50
three and four 2 00
Trip from Transfer Boat to Portland or to Albina and return 50
each additional trip 50
Use of Buggy 1 00
Use of Phaeton 1 00
Use of carriage 1 00

Rates for Two-Horse Coupes

Within the limits of Portland, for the first hour $2 00
Each additional hour 1 00
Use of carriage for the day 10 00
Use of carriage for the evening, from 7 to 12 P. M. 5 00
Use of carriage for the evening, from 8 to 12 P. M. 4 00
Use of carriage for the evening, from 9 to 12 P. M. 3 00
Use of carriage for the evening, from 10 to 12 P. M. 2 00

WAGGON IS NOW ... Prop'rs,
Telephone 231 ... Third and Madison

The Specialist.

Treats all Carnalic, Nervous and Private Diseases,

Such as Loss of Manhood, Nervousness, Physical Decay, Impotency, Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Nocturnal Emissions, Impediments to Marriage, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Chronic Diseases of Both Sexes, Syphilitic Blood Poisoning, Gleet, Stricture, Piles, Fistula, Rectal Diseases, Female Weaknesses, Irregularities and Suppressions, and all Diseases of the Sexual Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

YOUNG MEN

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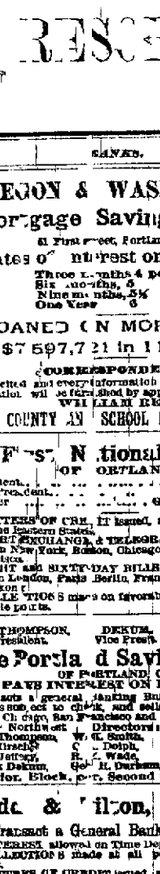

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